THE

# Edinburgh Magazine,

or

# LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VOL. XIX

NEW SERIES.

*In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria; si quem*
*Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo.*
*Virg.*

EDINBURGH,
Printed by & for J. Ruthven & Sons, Merchant Court.
Sold by the Publishers, A. Mackay, Bookseller Edin.r
And Brash & Reid, Booksellers Glasgow.
By Murray & Highley, & R. Ogle Booksellers London.
1802.

Drawn by J. Stevenson. Engd by R. Scott.

**HABBY'S HOUSE,**
*at New Hall near Pentland Hills.*

THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *JANUARY* 1802;

*With a View of* HABBY'S HOUSE, *near Pentland Hills.*

*From a Drawing taken on the Spot.*

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State



at New Hall near Pentland Hills.

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from December 26. to Jan. 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

| 1801. Dec. | Barom. | Thermom. M | Thermom. N. | Rain. In. Pts. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 26 | 29. | 38 | 37 | 0.151 | Rain |
| 27 | 29. | 35 | 38 | —— | Clear |
| 28 | 29.4 | 36 | 39 | —— | Cloudy |
| 29 | 29.251 | 33 | 35 | 0.05 | Snow |
| 30 | 29.32 | 36 | 34 | —— | Cloudy |
| 31 | 29.81 | 27 | 32 | —— | Clear |
| Jan. 1 | 29.91 | 24 | 35 | —— | Ditto |
| 2 | 29.85 | 32 | 35 | —— | Ditto |
| 3 | 30. | 30 | 34 | 0.1 | Snow |
| 4 | 30.1 | 29 | 32 | —— | Clear |
| 5 | 29.651 | 26 | 34 | 0.05 | Cloudy |
| 6 | 29.321 | 35 | 36 | 0.04 | Snow |
| 7 | 29.41 | 36 | 38 | —— | Clear |
| 8 | 29.9 | 36 | 36 | 0.02 | Snow |
| 9 | 29.81 | 34 | 34 | —— | Cloudy |
| 10 | 29.321 | 28 | 33 | —— | Ditto |
| 11 | 29.32 | 33 | 32 | —— | Ditto |
| 12 | 29.31 | 24 | 29 | 0.0111 | Snow |
| 13 | 29.681 | 22 | 25 | —— | Clear |
| 14 | 29.911 | 26 | 29 | —— | Ditto |
| 15 | 30.05 | 21 | 32 | —— | Ditto |
| 16 | 29.81 | 40 | 42 | 0.021 | Showers |
| 17 | 29.611 | 42 | 44 | 0.05 | Rain |
| 18 | 29.51 | 42 | 43 | —— | Cloudy |
| 19 | 29.411 | 45 | 40 | 0.0811 | Rain |
| 20 | 29.321 | 36 | 38 | 0.05 | Ditto |
| 21 | 28.5 | 38 | 39 | —— | Cloudy |
| 22 | 29.811 | 35 | 38 | —— | Clear |
| 23 | 2 .851 | 40 | 44 | 0.051 | Rain |
| 24 | 29.69 | 45 | 47 | 0.021 | Showers |
| 25 | 29.671 | 46 | 48 | —— | Cloudy |

Quantity of Rain 0.6962

High Water at LEITH, for FEBRUARY 1802.

| Days. | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|
| M. 1. | 1 28 | 1 54 |
| T. 2. | 2 18 | 2 42 |
| W. 3. | 3 0 | 3 19 |
| Th. 4. | 3 36 | 3 52 |
| Fr. 5. | 4 8 | 4 25 |
| Sa. 6. | 4 42 | 5 0 |
| Su. 7. | 5 19 | 5 39 |
| M. 8. | 6 2 | 6 27 |
| T. 9. | 6 53 | 7 21 |
| W. 10. | 7 53 | 8 29 |
| Th. 11. | 9 9 | 9 51 |
| Fr. 12. | 10 31 | 11 8 |
| Sa. 13. | 11 41 | — — |
| Su. 14. | 0 10 | 0 36 |
| M. 15. | 0 59 | 1 20 |
| T. 16. | 1 40 | 1 59 |
| W. 17. | 2 16 | 2 32 |
| Th. 18. | 2 29 | 3 5 |
| Fr. 19. | 3 21 | 3 37 |
| Sa. 20. | 3 52 | 4 7 |
| Su. 21. | 4 22 | 4 38 |
| M. 22. | 4 54 | 5 11 |
| T. 23. | 5 28 | 5 46 |
| W. 24. | 6 6 | 6 29 |
| Th. 25. | 6 56 | 7 27 |
| Fr. 26. | 8 4 | 8 52 |
| Sa. 27. | 9 45 | 10 31 |
| Su. 28. | 11 30 | —— |

MOON.

| | D. | H. | M. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| N. Moon | 2 | 6 | 21 | Even. |
| First Qrtr. | 9 | 1 | 58 | Even. |
| Full Moon. | 17 | 4 | 45 | Even. |
| Last Qrtr. | 25 | 1 | 36 | Even. |

OBSERVATIONS:

*Feb.* 2. Candlemas.
13. Old Candlemas.
27. Hare-hunting ends.

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FOR *JANUARY* 1802.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW *.

OPPOSITE to the upper end of the circular green, with the knoll upon it, round the north-weſt border of which the Eſk makes a turn under Mary's Lin, as is ſeen in the View of that waterfall, in an elevated ſituation, on the other ſide of the ſtream, are the remains of Mary's Bower. From its turf ſeat downwards, the bank is almoſt covered with ivy, creeping up the ſteep, climbing the trees, and thickening the buſhes. A rugged, jaggy, venerable thorn, below, lies horizontally over the water, ſending up ſhoots from its ſide. Near its diſtorted and complicated roots, laid bare by froſts and floods, a ſtrong chalybiate ſpring iſſues from a crevice in the vein of the rock on which the Eſk runs, and forces itſelf into notice by the orange-coloured ochreous ſediment left in the limeſtone cup it overflows. From the edge of the Eſk at this point, under Mary's bower to the right, the drawing of the ſcene prefixed to this deſcription was taken.

Immediately above the chalybiate ſpring, in aſcending the current, is the warm-coloured limeſtone promontory, with its ſhaggy appendages, boldly advancing on the left, and the oppoſite bank, retiring, falling back, and ſinking comparatively into a hollow, as if yielding to and overpowered by its ſtern antagoniſt, between and the eminence of Habby's houſe. The hollow contraſting the one, and leaving the other open and conſpicuous, is uſeful to both, in ſhowing them off to advantage; and the folding of the under part of the eminence paſt the promontory and behind it, with a ſhattered corn kiln protruding abruptly from its brow, and the ruinated cottage riſing from its ridge, as ſeen in the view, juſt where it begins to dip into the "How," is extremely picturesque.

The plate repreſents the cottage as it appeared under the ſetting ſun, when laſt inhabited, the eminence bearing ſouth-weſt. In this light even its remains become peculiarly engaging. By throwing a ſhade on the eminence, it adds to its importance, brightens the ſky, gives luſtre and relief to the brown rocks of the promontory, then reflecting his beams in ruddy ſplendour; and ſets off the gilded tops of the trees, riſing in groups from the bottom of the glen.

Since the death of Sir David Forbes, a corn mill was built in Habby's How, taking advantage of the caſcade for the machinery; a kiln was erected on the brow of the eminence, both of which are now in ruins: and the dwelling was occupied by the miller, with the addition of the brae-head park, behind it, between and the hills. The elevated ridge on which the houſe ſtands, is produced by a hollow on each ſide of it, occaſioned by the comparative flatneſs of the adjoining banks of the glen. On the downfall of the mill, the cabin was again let to cottagers, till within theſe twelve years, when it was deſerted as uninhabitable; and its ſmall

* See Edinburgh Magazine, for November 1801, p. 323.

ſmall garden, eaſtward, under the ſhelter of a rock, is only diſcernible, by the remains of its earthen fence, with a few willows round it to add to its warmth, and the veſtiges of ſome potatoe beds within the incloſure. Only the gabels and a part of its walls are entire. It ſtill, however, forms an intereſting object in the hiſtory of the Gentle Shepherd, as having apparently aſſiſted in giving the name to a ſpot, from which ſeems to have been copied the moſt ſtriking paſſage in the deſcriptive ſcenery of that unaffected and captivating poem.

The old and faithful ſervant and retainer, who appears once to have been the tenant of this hamlet, is repreſented in the paſtoral as being intimately connected with the leading perſonage in the drama; his moſt open and truſty adherent, the willing ſharer in his dangers and exile, the joyous announcer of his return, and ultimate good fortune, to the tranſported tenants, his former friends and aſſociates. Hab is not an uncommon name in Scotland, and it is not unlikely that the hut, with its garden and the neighbouring banks, on which to maintain a cow, had been beſtowed by Sir David Forbes to a family domeſtic of that appellation, who had followed him from the north, as a comfortable retreat in his old age, near his manſion. That part of the How Burn, as a conſiderable length of the ſtream is called, in particular from Mary's Bower upwards, in contradiſtinction to the ſtill higher reach of the Eſk above the caſcade, in this caſe, would naturally be pointed out, afterwards. as the diviſion of the glen where Halbert dwelt, and would of courſe be known in the time of his ſon Mr Forbes, by the continued deſignation of "Habby's How," when frequented and ſtudied by Allan Ramſay. Of theſe circumſtances there is no direct evidence, nor is ſuch to be expected; but their likelihood falls little ſhort of it, from the minute coincidence of the poet's deſcription, with this part of the How Burn, both as to ſituation and aſpect, which he has ſo manifeſtly and exactly copied; from his giving that part of the burn to which he refers the name of "Habby's How," in perfect conſonance with the two diviſions of the How Burn, and the cottage ſtill marking out that in which the bathing pool with its water-fall is ſituated; and from the way in which this attached and ſteady adherent is mentioned in the comedy. The cottage and the adjoining banks ſtill remained connected, when laſt inhabited; and the whole tenement was held at the trifling annual rent of three pounds ſterling.

Among the Remarks on the Life and Writings of Ramſay, prefixed to the late edition of his works, announced by an advertiſement in the publication itſelf, to have proceeded from "the *neutral* pen of a *ſtranger**," we find the following obſervations as to the truth and accuracy of his pictures; his obligations to individual nature for the exactneſs of his copies; as to the archetypes of his ſcenes, and the original of his knight, whoſe adverſe fortune Halbert had been his willing partner in with ſo much fidelity. As the correctneſs and meaning of this ſingular advertiſement are obvious, we ſhall paſs over its novelty, in recommending a work of information, by intimating that it was written by a "ſtranger." "Ramſay's landſcapes," ſays the neutral ſtranger, "are drawn with the moſt "characteriſtic preciſion; we view "the ſcene before us, as in the paint-"ings of a Claude or a Waterloo; "and the hinds and ſhepherds of the "Pentland hills, to all of whom this "delightful paſtoral is as familiar as "their catechiſm, can trace the whole "of its ſcenery in nature, and are ea-"ger

* This is evidently a mis-ſtatement of the fact. *Editor.*

"ger to point out to the inquiring "ſtranger, the waterfall of Habbie's "How—the cottages of Glaud and "Symon—Sir William's ancient "tower, ruinated in the civil wars, "but ſince rebuilt—the auld avenue "and ſhady groves, ſtill remaining in "defiance of the modern taſte for "naked, ſhadeleſs lawn." By the way, a *N. B.* ſhould have preceded this laſt remark, to arreſt the attention of ſuch as have avenues, and do not find it convenient to remove them. But it may be aſked, Do we ever find an avenue "in the paintings of "a Claud or a Waterloo?" or, after a candid ſurvey of the works of the former, in which many, ſuch as they ought to be, are exhibited, that the airy lightneſs of an elegant lawn, properly varied and enriched, requires it ſhould be either "naked" or "ſhadeleſs?" In a note ſubjoined it is added, that the Sir William here alluded to, was "Sir William Purves "of Woodhouſelee, whoſe eſtate "was forfeited by the Protector, for "his adherence to the royal cauſe, "and that he regained it at the re-"ſtoration, and was appointed king's "ſolicitor."

In anſwer to theſe unqualified aſſertions, it might have been ſufficient to have noticed, that they are altogether unſupported even by a ſhadow of evidence direct or circumſtantiate, that Ramſay ever was at this "an-"cient tower," which it is believed did not exiſt in his day; that he was in any ſhape connected with Sir William Purves; or was in the ſlighteſt degree acquainted with any of his family. On the contrary, however loyal and reſpectable this gentleman may have been in public or private life, as there was nothing peculiar in his hiſtory or character to render him conſpicuous to poſterity, or preſerve him in the remembrance of any but his friends; his forfeiture and the recovery of his eſtate, as the Scots acts of Parliament teſtify, being common to him with numbers of others at the reſtoration; the preſumption is ſupported by every appearance of probability that he was altogether unknown to the poet. The names Purves, or Woodhouſelee, are no where to be found in Ramſay's works, who was not a man that omitted to acknowledge or compliment his aſſociates, or to pay a tribute, in his verſes, to the memory of ſuch whoſe characters he revered, after death; and it is not eaſy to ſee upon what principle he ſhould chooſe for the model of the moſt dignified character in his drama, a perſon who was dead and forgotten by the world in general, many years before he was born; who of courſe he never ſaw, or perhaps heard of; and who, long ago, had reſided in another county, far removed from any intercourſe with the place of his nativity. Indeed of the groundleſſneſs of this aſſertion we have fortunately complete evidence, from the higheſt and moſt unqueſtionable authority that record can furniſh; for it appears from the Scots Acts of Parliament (Act of the Convention of the Eſtates of the Kingdom of Scotland, holden at Edinburgh from the 26th day of June till the 11th of July 1678.) that eight years before even the birth of Ramſay, which happened on 15th Oct. 1686, no perſon whatever of the name of Purves was to be found at this place. The laſt time we meet with the name of Sir W. Purves of Woodhouſelee is in the Act of the Convention of Eſtates of the Kingdom of Scotland, 23d Jan. 1667. In the Act of the Convention of Eſtates, 10th July 1678, we find among the commiſſioners for the ſhire of Edinburgh, a Mr James Deans of Woodhouſelee to have been then its proprietor; no leſs than fifty years before the appearance of the paſtoral in its dramatic form in 1728.

Agreeably to theſe inconſiſtencies and contradictions as to Ramſay's knowledge

knowledge of Sir William Purves, are the circumſtances attending the ſuppoſition that he was indebted to his place for the ſcenery of his poem. Indeed, if the one aſſertion contradicts itſelf, the other, of courſe, loſes its prop; ſince the only pretext that can be reſorted to in ſupport of Ramſay's acquaintance with the property, muſt reſt on his connection with it through Sir William or his family; but, even by means of the latter, ſuch was impoſſible, as it has been proved they had left it long before he was born. Beſides this, "Sir William's "ancient tower," as was ſhown in the deſcription of the Waſhing Green, could not have been referred to in the comedy as the manſion of his knight, and would have been altogether unſuitable and prepoſterous, where one of the ſcenes was to be laid in a gallery within it. Neither, in enumerating its appendages in theſe remarks, could the ſingle "auld "avenue" have been the "auld ave-"nues" of Sir William Worthy's "houſe," mentioned by Ramſay, with his "gardens" and "pavilions," all in the plural number. Farther, it is ſomewhat puzzling as it ſtands, juſtly obſerved by the writer of the Remarks, that "Ramſay's landſcapes "are drawn with the moſt character-"iſtic preciſion," and that "the "hinds and ſhepherds of the Pent-"land hills can trace the whole of its "ſcenery in nature," and yet, that not one object, as deſcribed in his paſtoral, ſhould be found on the property connected with the tower; that even thoſe on other eſtates, and beyond other manſions, unwarrantably preſſed, and vainly drawn from a diſtance into its ſervice, ſhould be decidedly at variance, both in their aſpects and relative ſituations with his pictures; and ſhould flatly contradict the ſuppoſition, although the place had been his own, that they had any, the moſt diſtant connection with the poem. However ludicrous the aſſertion would be, with greater probability, from reſemblance, it might be ſaid, that they had been exhibited to John Bunyan in the veriſimilitude of a dream: and that he had introduced Sir William's ancient tower and the heathy hill behind it, into his Pilgrim's Progreſs, under the names of the Houſe of the Interpreter and the Hill of Difficulty. The waterfall of Habby's How, (if a rill trickling down a chaſm in a high rocky precipice into a heap of pointed ſtones and fragments deſerves the name,) at three miles diſtance on the other ſide of the Pentland hills, and the old manſion of Lodging-houſe, in a different pariſh, is not even in the adjoining eſtate, or provided with a pool! All the ſcenery of the poem is evidently laid in the neighbourhood of the knight's houſe, and the actors are his tenants, and reſide on his property, in the midſt of a conſiderable degree of population. Accordingly, near the end of the ſecond ſcene of act third, the houſe is repreſented as being in ſight of Symon's dwelling, which is on the other ſide of the burn from Glaud's, and both of them only a ſhort walk from the manſion; but it is believed there would be ſome difficulty in ſeeing the tower referred to in the Remarks. From the head of Glencroſs, or Lodging-houſe Water, even if the interpoſing hill behind it were removed; or of finding there any tenants, or property, but thoſe connected with the manſion of Lodging-houſe, once a royal hunting ſeat of one of the James's, even beyond an intervening eſtate, and in the pariſh of Pennycuick, as may be ſeen in the Statiſtical Account of Scotland.

It would have been no leſs ridiculous and unſuitable near this waterfall of Habby's How, where all is remote, bare, uninhabited, and ſolitary, in act ſecond, ſcene firſt, to have made honeſt Glaud, on hearing of his maſter's return, in the joy and fulneſs

fulneſs of his heart propoſe to Symon, to

——"Gar our cottars a', man, wife, an' wean,
"Drink till they tine the gait to ſtand their lane."

Indeed, it is not yet apparent, unleſs uſed in ſome unpubliſhed work, what could tempt the little, fat, ſquat, ſocial, ſhort-legged Ramſay, only five feet four inches in height, to waddle over pathleſs mountains and ravines, with his buſhy wig, big belly, and round ſmiling features, into this deſerted and dreary corner, to collect ſcenes diametrically oppoſite to thoſe he has drawn, "with the moſt characteriſtic "preciſion," from "nature" elſewhere.

Of theſe facts and contradictions, beſides many others, the enquiring "ſtranger" may aſcertain the truth when he pleaſes, by a forenoon's ride from Edinburgh with a copy of the comedy in his pocket; and it is to be regretted that the "neutral ſtranger" did not adopt this eaſy, agreeable, and ſalutary mode of obtaining information before he publiſhed his Remarks, and expoſed them to the charge of inaccuracy; for with much more conſiſtency and probability, might the compoſition of this celebrated paſtoral be again aſcribed to Sir William Bennet, however unjuſtly, than the characters and ſcenery be referred to any connection with Sir William Purves or his property. In deſcribing Glaud's houſe, other facts, equally deciſive, will be adduced, that of themſelves would prove the impoſſibility of the reference; and it is not a little extraordinary how ſuch aſſertions, embelliſhed with a plate, and an inſcription, ſhould now be made; when it is publicly confeſſed, under the reſpectable authorities of Dr Walker and the miniſter of the pariſh, in the Statiſtical Account of Scotland, pariſh of Glencroſs, that they are altogether unſupported by any evidence of their truth.

Habby's How is deſcribed in the laſt ſcene of act firſt, at the beginning of the dialogue between Peggy and Jenny on the Waſhing Green; and at the commencement of the firſt ſcene of the next ſucceeding act, we have the following account of Hab himſelf:

"*Symon.* ——Tent me now, auld boy,
"I've gather'd news will kittle your mind wi' joy.
"I cou'dna reſt till I cam' o'er the burn,
"To tell ye things have taken ſic a turn
"Will gar our vile oppreſſors ſtend like ſtaes,
"And ſkulk in hidlings on the heather braes.
"*Glaud.* Fy blaw! ah Symmie! rattlin' chiels neir ſtand
"To cleck and ſpread the groſſeſt lies aff-hand,
"Whilk ſoon flies round, like will-fire far an' near:
"But looſe ye're poke, be't true or fauſe, let's hear.
"*Symon.* Seeing's believing, Glaud, and I have ſeen
"Hab, that abroad has with our maſter been,
"Our brave good maſter, who right wiſely fled,
"And left a fair eſtate to ſave his head,
"Becauſe ye ken ſou weel he bravely choſe
"To ſhine or ſet in glory with Montroſe:
"Now Cromwell's gane to Nick, and ane ca'd Monk,
"Has play'd the Rumple a right ſlee begunk,
"Reſtor'd King Charles; and ilka thing's in tune:
"And Habby ſays we'll be Sir William ſoon.
"*Glaud.* That mak's me blythe indeed, but dinna ſlaw,
"Tell o'er your news again; and ſwear till't a'.
"And ſaw ye Hab! and what did Halbert ſay?
"They have been e'en a dreary time away.

Now

" Now God be thanked that our laird's come hame;
" And his eſtate, ſay, can he eithly claim?
" *Symon.* They that hag-rid us till our guts did grane,
" Like greedy bears, dare nae mair do't again;
" And good Sir William ſhall enjoy his ain."

On the foreground, in the view prefixed, Symon is repreſented as having come up the burn from his dwelling, oppoſite to Glaud's, below the Craigy Bield, to ſee Hab on his arrival, and reſt himſelf at the bottom of the turn with the turf ſeat upon it, liſtening to Halbert's ſtories, who had left his family and hut, on the eminence, to meet him.

At the beginning of this dialogue, there ſeems to be a reference to the after perſecution of the preſbyterians; and in the progreſs of it, the two old ſhepherds appear intimately acquainted with the hiſtory of the civil wars, and the circumſtances attending the reſtoration. This is perfectly conſiſtent with the ſituations the poet is believed to have had in his eye for their dwellings, and the information he doubtleſs found the inhabitants really poſſeſſed of, from the tranſactions in their neighbourhood. Glaud's cottage, where the dialogue is ſuppoſed to have been carried on, ſtands at the foot of Monk's Burn, and at the head of Monk's Haugh, both of which, according to the popular account, were named from the General it celebrates; and Symon "came o'er the burn," from his habitation ſouthward on the other ſide of the Eſk, "to tell" his neighbour the glad tidings he had got in town, and from little more than a gun-ſhot north of the Harbour Craig, with its "hidlings on the heather braes." In this converſation, however, congruity is not equally preſerved throughout. Ramſay ſhows little acquaintance with the life of Monk, or Scotch affairs, before the reſtoration, or muſt have forgot himſelf, when he makes the hiſtories of Montroſe, Cromwell, and the Rump Parliament, familiar to the tenants, and in the ſame breath, Symon ſpeaks of "ane ca'd Monk," as if he had been a ſtranger to his name. This officer had been known in Scotland for ten years; had been entruſted with the chief command there for the laſt five of theſe, where he reſided at Dalkeith Houſe, likewiſe on the north Eſk; and had only left Edinburgh, from whence Symon brought the news, about ſix months before Charles arrived at Dover, and not eighteen months before he was crowned, and his kingdom completely reſtored to him, a ſhort while previous to the time when this ſhepherd is repreſented as having come "o'er the burn" to invite his honeſt friend to

" Paſs this afternoon with glee and game
" And drink (their) maſter's health and welcome hame,"

Indignor, quandoque bonus dormitat Homerus,
Verum operi longo fas eſt obrepere ſomnium.

The rapturous manner in which the ſhepherds and their families expreſs their attachment to Sir William, and their exultation at his return; the eagerneſs of Glaud to know what Halbert ſaid, and his fond reflection as to both of them,

" They have been e'en a dreary time away,"

beſpeak a feudal affection, a warmth of heart, and a degree of benevolence, purity, and innocence, judiciouſly ſuited to ſuch a diſtance from the metropolis, as to place them without the ſphere of its ſelfiſhneſs and depravity. The impatience of the one ſhepherd to hear, and the importance with which the other communicates "a' the news in town," imply infrequency of intercourſe, and ſuch a degree of remoteneſs, as to render the journey of ſome conſequence.

And,

And, as ſhall be more particularly noticed in deſcribing Glaud's houſe, even the ſpecies of fuel aſſigned them, is ſuch as to mark the diſtance of their habitations from the capital, and to fix them to the ſpots, which in every reſpect are ſo accurately deſcribed. At the beginning of the paſtoral, the ſcenes are laid "*ſome* few miles from Edinburgh; and in order to ſhew it was farther off than ſome *other* town, in the gladneſs of his ſoul, at the proſpect of ſoon ſeeing Sir William and Halbert, Glaud is made to exclaim, before he hears the latter part of Symon's errand "o'er the burn," to invite him and his family to a rural feaſt, and merry meeting, on their maſter's arrival.

"My heart's e'en rais'd!—Dear nibours, will ye ſtay
"And tak' ye're dinner here wi' me to-day:
"We'll ſend for Elſpith too—and upo' ſight,
"I'll whiſtle Pate and Roger frae the *height*.
"I'll yoke my *ſled*, and ſend to the *neist* town,
"And bring a draught o' ale baith ſtout an' brown,
"And gar our *cottars a'*, man, wife, and wean,
"Drink till they tine the gate to ſtand their lane."

Is ſuch uncorrupted conſtancy and fervour of attachment conſiſtent with the neighbourhood of a great city? In referring to the "*neist* town," it is by no means unlikely that when at New Hall, Weſt Linton had preſented itſelf to the writer's attention, at little more than three miles weſtward. It muſt have been familiar to him from its ſituation, between Edinburgh and Crawford-Moor, the place of his birth.

On the other ſide of it, Dr Alexander Pennecuick, formerly of New Hall, reſided, and is ſaid to have aſſiſted the author in forming his plot, when he was the gueſt of Mr Forbes, the ſucceſſor of the one and the friend of the other. Even the uſe of the *ſled*, which had given way to wheeled carriages in the vicinity of the metropolis, is a circumſtance in point in ſettling the poſitions of the ſcenery.

If one might indulge a wiſh, as to any alteration in this exquiſite tranſcript from nature, it would be, that inſtead of keeping Hab behind the ſcenes, as Symon's prompter, he had been introduced, to give the welcome intelligence in perſon, and alſo an account of the adventures of his maſter and himſelf, whilſt abroad, from the time of their flight till their happy return. He might have aſſiſted the knight in maſquerade," and raiſed his dignity, by attending him afterwards among his old friends. His new habits would have had a ſtriking effect, contraſted with theirs. His importance, preciſion, and military language; his jumble of mutilated, foreign words and accents, from affectation and ſo long an abſence, might have been characteriſtic and humorous; and the introduction of this ſteady veteran and traveller, with his maſter, among the wondering ſhepherds, might have added to the perſpicuity, heightened the intereſt, and increaſed the entertainment ariſing from the piece, if drawn, like them, from nature, and ſupported with art.

*(To be continued, with a View of the entrance into* HABBY'S HOW.)

## THE HISTORY OF KNOWLEDGE, LEARNING, AND TASTE, IN GREAT BRITAIN, DURING THE REIGN OF CHARLES II.

*(Concluded from laſt vol. p. 411.)*

EDMUND WALLER was born in Herefordſhire, 1605. His father was Robert Waller, Eſq. and his mother daughter of John Hampden

den, and ſiſter to the celebrated patriot of that name. His father died while an infant, and left him a yearly income of 3,500l. He was educated at Eton, and removed afterward to Cambridge. Waller's political and poetical life began nearly together. He was ſent to parliament in his eighteenth year, and at the ſame time wrote the poem which appears firſt in his works, "On the Prince's Eſcape at St Andero;" a piece which juſtifies the obſervation made by one of his editors, "that he attained, by a felicity like inſtinct, a ſtyle which will never be obſolete: and were we to judge only by the wording, we could not know what was wrote at twenty, and what at fourſcore." By the peruſal of Fairfax's tranſlation of Taſſo, (to which he confeſſes himſelf indebted for the ſmoothneſs of his numbers) and by his own nicety of obſervation, he had then formed ſuch a ſyſtem of metrical harmony as he never afterward much needed, or endeavoured to improve. Denham corrected his numbers by experience, and gained ground upon the ruggedneſs of the age; but what was acquired by Denham was inherited by Waller.

Waller was not one of thoſe idolaters of fame who cultivate their minds at the expence of their fortunes: rich as he was by birth, he took care early to grow richer by marrying Mrs Banks, a great heireſs in the city. At her death, which was ſoon, he fixed his heart ambitiouſly on the Lady Dorothea Sidney, daughter of the Earl of Leiceſter, whom he courted by all the poetry in which Sachariſſa is celebrated. This high-born dame afforded wit no opportunity of boaſting its influence; unſubdued by his verſe, ſhe rejected his addreſſes with diſdain. When he had loſt all hopes, he looked round for an eaſier conqueſt, and gained a lady of the family of Breſſe, of whom nothing is recorded but that ſhe brought him many children. His uncommon qualifications recommended him to the moſt illuſtrious ſcholars and ſtateſmen; and during the long interval of parliament he is repreſented as living among thoſe with whom it was moſt honourable to converſe, and enjoying an exuberant fortune with that independence and liberty of ſpeech which wealth ought always to produce. He was conſidered however as the kinſman of Hampden, and therefore ſuppoſed by the courtiers not to favour them.

When the parliament was called in 1640, it appeared that Waller's political character had not been much miſtaken: the king's demand of a ſupply produced one of thoſe noiſy ſpeeches which diſaffection and diſcontent regularly dictate; a ſpeech filled with hyperbolical complaints of imaginary grievances. He then proceeded to rail at the clergy, being ſure, at that time, of a favourable audience. His topic is ſuch as will always ſerve its purpoſe—an accuſation of preaching only for preferment; and he exhorts the commons to provide for their protection *againſt pulpit law.*

The ſpeech is vehement; but the great poſition, that grievances ought to be redreſſed before ſupplies are granted, is agreeable enough to law and reaſon: nor was Waller ſuch an enemy to the king as not to wiſh his diſtreſſes lightened.

In the long parliament, Waller was conſidered as a man ſufficiently truſty and acrimonious, by the diſcontented party, to be employed in managing the proſecution of judge Crawley, for his opinion in favour of ſhip-money; and he did not diſappoint their expectations. He was not, however, a bigot to his party, nor did he adopt all their opinions. When the great queſtion, whether *epiſcopacy ought to be aboliſhed?* was debated, he ſpoke againſt the innovation ſo coolly, ſo reaſonably, and ſo firmly, that it is not without great injury to his name that his ſpeech was omitted in his works;

works; and it is much to be lamented, that he who could plead in ſo able a manner in a right cauſe, had not acted throughout with ſpirit and uniformity.

The engagement, known by the name of Waller's plot, was ſoon afterward diſcovered. Waller had a brother-in-law, Tomkins, who was clerk of the queen's council; and at the ſame time had great influence in the city. Waller and he, converſing with great confidence, told their own ſecrets, and thoſe of their friends; and, ſurveying the wide extent of their acquaintance, imagined they had found, in the majority of all ranks, great diſapprobation of the violence of the commons and unwillingneſs to continue the war. They knew that many favoured the king, whoſe fear concealed their loyalty; and many deſired peace, though they durſt not oppoſe the clamour; and they ſuppoſed, that if theſe could be informed of their own ſtrength, and enabled to act together, they might overpower the fury of ſedition, refuſe the taxes levied for the rebel army, and, by uniting in a petition for peace, reſtore the king, and ſave the country.

Lord Conway joined in their deſign, which chiefly was, to bring the loyal inhabitants to the knowledge of each other. It is the opinion of Clarendon, that no violence or ſanguinary reſiſtance was intended—only to abate the confidence of the rebels by public declarations, and to weaken their power by an oppoſition to new ſupplies. About this time another plot was formed by Sir Nicholas Criſpe, a man whoſe loyalty has tranſmitted his name to poſterity:—flattering himſelf that ſome opportunity would encourage the king's friends to break out in open reſiſtance to the commons, and then would only want a lawful ſtandard, and authorized commanders, he extorted from the king a commiſſion of array, directed to ſuch as he thought proper to nominate. This commiſſion, which could only be intended to lie ready till the occaſion ſhould require it, was an act preparatory to hoſtility; and Criſpe would undoubtedly have put an end to the ſeſſion of parliament, had his ſtrength been equal to his zeal. Out of the deſign of Criſpe, and that of Waller, which was an act purely civil, the commons compounded a horrid and dreadful plot: guards were ſent to apprehend Tomkins and Waller, the laſt of whom was ſo confounded with fear, that he confeſſed whatever he had heard, ſeen, ſaid, or thought; all that he knew of himſelf, and all that he ſuſpected of others, without concealing any perſon, of any degree or quality whatſoever, or any diſcourſe which he had upon any occaſion entertained with them. He accuſed the Earl of Portland and Lord Conway as co-operating in the tranſaction; and teſtified that the Earl of Northumberland had declared himſelf favourable to any attempt which might check the violence of the parliament, and reconcile them to the king. Tomkins partook of his cowardice, for he gave notice of Criſpe's commiſſion of array: and Pym was ſent to tell the citizens of their happy eſcape. Their deſign was, to ſeize the Lord-Mayor and all the committee of militia, and deliver the parliament and city into the hands of the cavaliers. Waller immerſed himſelf ſtill deeper in ignominy. The Earl of Portland and Lord Conway denied the charge; and there was no evidence againſt them but the confeſſion of Waller, who endeavoured to perſuade Portland to a declaration like his own; but it had little effect upon his ſtronger mind: and the lords ordered them to be confronted together, when the one repeated his charge, and the other his denial; and no teſtimony but Waller's appearing, Portland and Conway were admitted, after a long impriſonment, to bail. The Earl of Northumberland was too great for proſecution; and Tomkins was hanged near his own door. Wal-

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ler, though confeſſedly the moſt guilty, with incredible diſſimulation, (ſays Clarendon) affected ſuch remorſe, that his trial was put off out of Chriſtian compaſſion, till he might recover his underſtanding. What uſe he made of this interval, with what liberality and ſucceſs he diſtributed flattery and money, and how he confeſſed and lamented when he was brought before the houſe, may be read in the Hiſtory of the Rebellion, book vii. The ſpeech to which Clarendon aſcribes the preſervation of his *dear-bought life* is inſerted in his works. After a year's impriſonment, in which time reſentment grew leſs acrimonious, by paying a fine of 10,000l. he was permitted to *recollect himſelf in another country*.

Of his behaviour, in this part of life, it is not neceſſary to direct an opinion. "Let us not," ſays his ingenious biographer, "condemn him with untempted ſeverity, becauſe he was not a prodigy which the world hath ſeldom ſeen; becauſe his character included not the poet, the orator, and the hero." He choſe France for the place of his exile, and lived with great ſplendour and hoſpitality at Paris; amuſing himſelf with poetry, in which he ſpeaks of rebels (of whom he had ſo obſequiouſly begged his life) with the vehemence of a loyaliſt.

Of Cromwell, now protector, he ſolicited permiſſion to return to England; and obtained it through the intereſt of his ſiſter, married to colonel Scroop. Cromwell received him as his kinſman, and he repaid his favour by the famous panegyric which has always been conſidered as the firſt of his poetical productions. His choice of encomiaſtic topics is very judicious; for he regards Cromwell in his exaltation, without inquiring how he attained it; conſequently there is no mention of the rebel or the regicide; nothing is brought to view but "the defender of England's glory, and the enlarger of her dominion." The poem on his death ſeems to have been dictated by real veneration for his memory.

Soon afterward the reſtoration ſupplied him with another ſubject; and he exerted his imagination, his elegance, and his melody, with equal alacrity for Charles II. It is not poſſible to read, without indignation and contempt, poems of the ſame author, aſcribing the higheſt degree of power and piety to Charles I.; then transferring the *ſame power and piety* to Oliver Cromwell; now inviting Oliver to take the crown, and then congratulating Charles II. on recovering his right. Neither could value his teſtimony as the effect of conviction, or receive his praiſes as the effuſions of reverence; they could conſider them but as the labour of invention, and the tribute of dependence.

Poets indeed prefer fiction; but the legitimate end of fiction is the conſequence of truth; and he that has flattery ready for all whom the viciſſitudes of the world happen to exalt, muſt be ſcorned as a proſtituted mind, which may retain the glitter of wit, but has loſt the dignity of virtue.

The account of Waller's parliamentary eloquence is atteſted by Burnet, who calls him "the delight of the houſe;" but adds, "he was only concerned to ſay (that which ſhould make him be applauded) he never laid the buſineſs of the houſe to heart, being a vain and empty, though a witty man." Clarendon, to whom he was familiarly known, records, "that he appeared in theſe aſſemblies with great advantage, having a graceful way of ſpeaking; and, by thinking much on ſeveral arguments, he ſeemed to ſpeak upon the ſudden, when the occaſion had only adminiſtered the opportunity, which gave a high luſtre to what he ſaid, which yet was rather of delight than weight. — There needs no more be ſaid to extol the excellence and power of his wit, and

pleaſantneſs

pleaſantneſs of his converſation, than that it was of magnitude enough to cover a world of very great faults; that is, ſo to cover them, that they were not taken notice of to his reproach, viz. a narrowneſs in his nature to the loweſt degree; an abjectneſs and want of courage to ſupport him in any virtuous undertaking; an inſinuation and ſervile flattery to the height; that it preſerved and won his life from thoſe who were moſt reſolved to take it, and on an occaſion in which he ought to have been ambitious to have loſt it? and then preſerved him again from the contempt which was due to him in ſo preſerving it, and vindicating it at ſuch a price, that it had power to reconcile him to thoſe whom he had moſt offended; and continued to his age, with that rare felicity, that his company was acceptable where his ſpirit was odious; and he was pitied even where he was moſt deteſted.

At the acceſſion of King James he was choſen a member of parliament, being then fourſcore, and treated by his majeſty with kindneſs and familiarity.

Having now attained an age beyond which the laws of nature ſeldom ſuffer life to be extended, otherwiſe than by a future ſtate, he ſeemed to have turned his mind on preparations for the deciſive hour, and conſecrated his poetry to devotion. It is pleaſing to diſcover that his piety was without weakneſs, and that the lines which he compoſed when

"He for age could neither ſee nor write,"

are not inferior to the effuſions of his youth.

As his diſeaſe increaſed upon him, he compoſed himſelf for his departure; and calling upon Dr Birch to give him the holy ſacrament, he deſired his children to take it with him, and made an carneſt declaration in favour of Chriſtianity. He died in 1687, and was buried at Beaconsfield.

The general character of his poetry is elegance and gaiety; he is never pathetic, and very rarely ſublime. He ſeems neither to have had a mind much elevated by nature, nor amplified by learning; his thoughts are ſuch as a liberal converſation, and large acquaintance with life, would eaſily ſupply; they had, however, then that grace of novelty which they are now ſuppoſed to want by thoſe who, having found them in later books, do not inquire who produced them firſt.

Of his airy and light productions, the chief ſource is gallantry; that attentive reverence of female excellence which has deſcended to us from the Gothic ages. As his poems are commonly occaſional, he was not ſo liberally furniſhed with grand as with ſoft images; for beauty is more eaſily found than magnanimity. The delicacy which he cultivated reſtrains him to a certain nicety and caution, even when he writes on the ſlighteſt matter. He has nothing burleſque, and ſeldom any thing ludicrous. He ſeems always to do his beſt, though his ſubjects are not worth his care. Little things are made too important, and the empire of beauty is repreſented as exerting its influence further than can be allowed by the multiplicity of human paſſions, and the variety of human wants.

He ſeldom brings an amorous ſentence from the depths of ſcience; his thoughts are eaſily underſtood; and he has a juſt claim to popularity, becauſe he writes to common degrees of knowledge.

Among his little poems, are ſome which their excellence ought to ſecure from oblivion: as that to Amoret, comparing the different modes of regard with which he looks on her and Sacharilſa, and the Verſes on Love, beginning

"Anger in haſty words or blows,"

Of *the full reſounding line* he has given few examples; critical deciſion has allotted

allotted the praiſe of ſtrength to Denham, and ſweetneſs to Waller. His harmony of verſification has ſome abatement: he uſes the expletive *do* very frequently; and, though he lived to ſee it almoſt univerſally rejected, was not more careful to avoid it in his laſt compoſitions than his firſt. Reputation had given him confidence; and finding the world ſatisfied with his productions, he ſatisfied himſelf. His rhymes are ſometimes weak words: *to*, makes the rhyme twice in ten lines, and occurs often through the book.

Of his nobler and more weighty performances, the greater part is panegyric; for of praiſe he was very laviſh: his verſes upon Cromwell have obtained their juſt ſhare of commendation. Such a ſeries of lines had then rarely appeared in the Engliſh language. Some are grand, others graceful; all are muſical.

His ſacred poems do not pleaſe like ſome of his other works; but before the fatal fifty-five, when his political conduct ſo much diſhonoured his literary powers, had he written on the ſame ſubject, his ſucceſs would hardly have been better.

But of the praiſe of Waller, though much may be taken away, much will remain; he added ſomething to our elegance of diction, and ſomething to our propriety of thought. His opinion concerning the duty of a poet is contained in his declaration, that "he would blot from his works any line that did not contain ſome motive to virtue." And to him may be applied what Taſſo ſaid of himſelf and Guarini, after having peruſed the Paſtor Fido—"If he had not read Aminta, he had not excelled it."

Of Thomas Otway, one of the firſt names in the Engliſh drama, little is known. He was the ſon of a clergyman, and born in Suſſex, 1651. From Wincheſter ſchool, where he was educated, he was entered a commoner of Chriſt-church, 1669; but left the univerſity without a degree; whether for want of money, or impatience of academical reſtraint, is not known.

At London he commenced player, but was unable to gain any reputation on the ſtage. But unſucceſsful in this line, he felt in himſelf powers which qualified him for a dramatic author; and, in his twenty-fifth year, he produced Alcibiades. He afterward publiſhed Titus and Berenice, from Rapin; the Cheats of Scapin, from Moliere; and Friendſhip in Faſhion, a comedy, which, whatever might be its firſt reception, was, upon its revival at Drury Lane, hiſſed off the ſtage for its immorality.

Want of morals or decency, did not, in thoſe days, exclude any man from the ſociety of the opulent and the great, if he brought with him any powers of entertainment; and Otway is ſaid to have been a favourite in the circle of the wits. But as he who deſires no virtue in his companion, has no virtue himſelf, thoſe with whom Otway aſſociated had no intention of ſerving him further than by paying the reckoning; their kindneſs was without benevolence, and their familiarity without friendſhip. "The great, at that time, allowed no favour to men of genius, but to ſhare their riots, from which they diſmiſſed them again to their own narrow circumſtances; thus they languiſhed in indigence without the ſupport of eminence."

The Earl of Plymouth, however, procured for Otway a cornet's commiſſion in ſome troops ſent into Flanders; but he did not proſper in his military character, for he ſoon left his commiſſion behind him, whatever was the reaſon, and came back to London in extreme want. His play of Don Carlos appears to have had uncommon ſucceſs, and from which he is repreſented to have received great benefit. The Orphan was exhibited in 1680. This yet keeps poſſeſſion of the ſtage, and has pleaſed for a century, thro'

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all the viciſſitudes of dramatic faſhion; it is a domeſtic tragedy, drawn from middle life; its whole power is upon the affections: for it is not written with much comprehenſion of thought, or elegance of expreſſion; but, if the heart be intereſted, many other beauties may be wanting, and not miſſed. The next year produced the Fall of Caius Marius, much of which is borrowed from the Romeo and Juliet of Shakeſpeare.

His laſt and greateſt work is Venice Preſerved; ſtill a favourite of the public, notwithſtanding the want of morality in the deſign, and the deſpicable ſcenes of low comedy with which he has diverſified his tragic action. By comparing this with his Orphan, it will appear that his images were become ſtronger, and his language more energetic. The ſtriking paſſages are univerſally known; and the public judges rightly of its faults and excellencies, that it is the compoſition of a man not attentive to decency, nor zealous for virtue, but one who conceived forcibly, and drew originally, by conſulting nature in his own breaſt.

He alſo wrote poems which are in the late collection, and tranſlated from the French the Hiſtory of the Triumvirate.

All theſe were produced before he was thirty-four years old. He died in a manner painful to relate. Having been compelled by his neceſſities to contract debts, and hunted by bailiffs, he retired to a public houſe on Tower-hill; he went out (ſays his biographer) almoſt naked, in the rage of hunger, and finding a gentleman in a coffee-houſe, aſked him for a ſhilling; the gentleman gave him a guinea; and Otway going away, bought a roll, and was choaked with the firſt mouthful.

The principal power of Otway was in moving the paſſions: he appears to have been a zealous royaliſt, and received what, in thoſe times, was the common reward of loyalty—he lived and died neglected.

Mrs Catharine Phillips, known by the name of the "matchleſs Orinda," was much and deſervedly eſteemed for her poetical talents, and was unrivalled by the female wits of her time. Her poems are more admired for propriety and beauty of thought than harmony of verſification, in which ſhe was generally deficient.

She tranſlated the Pompey and Horace of Corneille. Her Letters to Sir Charles Cotterell are among the beſt of her works.

The comedies of Wycherly were in great reputation, and were conformable to his perſonal character, which conſiſted of little virtue, much wit, and more libertiniſm. Theſe, in the reign of Charles, were the firſt qualifications of a fine gentleman, and the ſtrongeſt recommendation to the favour of the court. At the ſame time Killigrew, Sir George Etherege, and other play wrights, publiſhed works well adapted to the licentiouſneſs of the court, and the prevailing manners of the age.

The Marquis of Newcaſtle, in conſequence of his rank rather than his merit, was celebrated among the poets. His writings, conſiſting of plays and poems, are now little regarded; but his book on horſemanſhip is yet held in eſteem.

Payne Fiſher, poet-laureat to Cromwell, was a copious and not inelegant writer of Latin verſe: he flouriſhed before and after the reſtoration. This character by Strada is exactly applicable to him.

"Nullius hodie mortalium, aut naſcitur, aut moritur, aut præliatur, aut ruſticatur, aut abiit peregre, aut rediit, aut eſt, aut non eſt, (nam etiam mortuis iſte canit) cui non extemplo credat Epicedia, Genethliaca, Proterptica nænias nugas." (See a catalogue of his works, Athenæ Oxonienſis.)

Thomas May was a diſtinguiſhed poet

poet and hiſtorian, and Johnſon has pronounced his Latin performances to be ſuperior to thoſe of Cowley or Milton *.

*FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

## OBSERVATIONS ON THE ACTIVE PRINCIPLES OF HOPE.

THAT every man has a deſire of happineſs, is a truth familiar to the mind of the moſt inattentive obſerver of human actions. This deſire, though not in every caſe the ſtrongeſt of our active principles, is perhaps that which preſſes moſt upon the attention, is moſt frequently ſummoned to exerciſe, and accounts for the greateſt number of human actions. It enters into the compoſition of many emotions and deſires, and is the ſource of the pleaſures and pains of anticipation. Hope and fear are nothing but ſelf-love directed upon the objects of futurity.

The impoſſibility of our enjoying, by any combination of preſent pleaſures, a happineſs commenſurate to our powers of enjoyment; and the uneaſineſs which cannot be removed by all the gifts of nature or of fortune, has given riſe, in the mind of every individual, to an endleſs ſucceſſion of deſires, and prompted to a correſpondent diverſity of purſuit. Animated by the uncertain proſpect of future happineſs, we naturally enquire into the probability of our obtaining it, endeavour to eſcape from the pain which accompanies uncertainty in a ſubject that we conceive to be important; apply the treaſures of experience to the diſcovery of the future, and at laſt come to a concluſion, either unfavourable to our wiſhes, which excites *fear*, or favourable to them, which excites *hope*.

It is well known, however, that hope is ſeldom conſiſtent with experience. Imagination can graſp at an object of enjoyment, without any regard to the probability or even poſſibility of our ever obtaining it; muſe with delight on ſucceſs which reaſon deſpairs of ever being realiſed; enumerate with fondneſs the advantages which we ſhall reap from ſituations in which there is no probability that we ſhall ever be placed; draw a thouſand agreeable concluſions from preſumptions which vaniſh at once before the eye of experience; and grow proud of that ſucceſs which depends upon the uncertain operation of contingent cauſes.

This fact proceeds from the influence of inclination upon belief. Every future event, which is an object of deſire, we believe will certainly happen; and we often think and act upon that belief, without examining the ſolidity of its foundation. On this ultimate fact in our conſtitution is founded the extenſive influence of hope in every ſituation of life; whether it mitigates the acuteneſs of miſery; excites the liſtleſſneſs of indolent proſperity, or animates the penſive intervals of ſolitary recreation.

Hope, as it is often produced by deſire, ſo it always ſtrengthens the deſire which gave it birth. This fact is moſt ſtrikingly true in thoſe caſes in which the attainment of our object requires activity and perſeverance. It is alſo true in other caſes, when the gratification of our deſires depends upon circumſtances which we cannot controul. Hope enlivens our conceptions of the happineſs which is in proſpect, and increaſes the emotion which is founded on ſuch conceptions. Hope animates deſire, and animates

* Hume, Macauley, Wood's Athen. Ox. Johnſon's Lives, Biograph. Britan. Granger, Biographical Dictionary, &c. &c.

animates alſo the exertion which is neceſſary to ſecure ſucceſs. When ſuch an exertion is required of us, in order to prevent diſappointment, this confidence in futurity ſtrengthens the motives which formerly impelled us to action, and forms a habit of bodily and active occupation. When no ſuch exertion is required, when the ſucceſs of our hopes depends upon the operation of circumſtances which lye beyond the ſphere of our influence, the mind generally prefers the pleaſures of joyful anticipation to thoſe leſs obvious and attractive pleaſures which accompany a fruitleſs activity. On this diſtinction depends, in a great meaſure, the influence of ſociety and of ſolitude, on the formation of character.

Hope is ſometimes the conſequence of that deſire which is excited by the productions of imagination when combining the conſtituents of perfection and happineſs. As ſoon as our deſires are excited by the perception of objects calculated to excite them, hope and fancy aſcend the throne of the underſtanding, whiſper the promiſes of unclouded happineſs, ſummon together the miniſters of human enjoyment, preſent before the eye of the mind all their treaſures, and aſſure us, with a confidence which dreads not the contradiction of experience, that theſe treaſures will one day be our own.

The ideas of which theſe dreams of fancy conſiſt, are more commonly united by the relation of ſucceſſion than by that of contiguity. To combine a group of objects different from any which we have perceived, is an effort of mind which is generally inconſiſtent with the caſe that is requiſite, before we can indulge this kind of hope.

This operation of the imagination contributes greatly to the ſum of human happineſs, and, by preſenting to the attention beautiful patterns of excellence, animates and directs the ardour of aſpiring genius. It has, when accompanied with feeling and taſte, a tendency, however, to produce a diſreliſh to the uniform events of real life; to foſter a ſenſibility which too readily perceives the imperfection mingled with every human enjoyment, and to confine the attention almoſt entirely to the regions of fancy.

The influence of hope on the mind ſeems to depend principally upon the following circumſtances:

1. On the ſtrength of inclination which produces it.

2. On the leiſure which the mind enjoys from pleaſure and from buſineſs. All our emotions, both pleaſant and painful, are increaſed by want of occupation, and blunted by the hurry of buſineſs and pleaſure. On this account, the uneaſineſs which produces hope, and conſequently hope itſelf, is never ſo ſtrongly felt as when the attention is diſengaged from any particular object, and left to the guidance of accident or fancy.

3. On the influence of experience on the mind. This depends partly on its removing our confidence in the deluſions of hope, but principally on the pain which is annexed to diſappointment. This pain, like every other, after it is felt, becomes an object of averſion, and therefore of avoidance; and the only way to avoid it is to deliver our expectations from the ſlavery of inclination, and to check every hope which is not ſanctioned by the authority of reaſon. Hope, however, frequently regains her influence, and, while reaſon ſlumbers, uſurps the throne of experience. This influence continues, till the terrors of diſappointment are again impreſſed upon the reluctant attention. A very grievous diſappointment often produces averſion to any thing by which hope may be excited, and terminates in a melancholy indulgence of the grief which refuſes to be comforted. When the hour which determines our ſucceſs draws nigh, and the

the event is doubtful; when every moment brings us nearer and nearer to the critical period which ſeals our doom; and the mind ſhrinks from a deciſion which *may* be unfortunate; hope and fear predominate by turns: hope, with the idea of approaching ſucceſs; fear with the idea of approaching trial or diſappointment. When the deciſion of our fate is at a diſtance, the notions of difficulty and uncertain ſucceſs do not preſs upon the attention; we indulge our hopes without the intruſion of any painful emotion; and can enjoy the pleaſures which ariſe from them, undiſturbed by the diſagreeable idea of ſubſequent miſery.

I ſhall now make a few remarks upon the influence of hope in promoting human happineſs.

Hope, ſo far as it is ſupported by reaſon, and not merely by inclination, is founded on a ſpecies of inveſtigation which is rarely fallacious; and almoſt all its pleaſures are anticipations of what is afterwards enjoyed. I ſhall, therefore, confine my remarks to that hope which is the child of inclination, and productive of pleaſure peculiarly her own.

That miſery is the lot of man, has, from the earlieſt ages, been the unwearied complaint of human nature. This miſery is often accompanied with ſuch circumſtances as to require conſtant occupation; and when this is the caſe, *habit* ſoon reconciles us to it; we have not leiſure to feel the influence, either of diſcontent, or of hope. But when miſery is united with leiſure, and inflamed by reflection; when attention ponders on the circumſtances of our affliction, and memory gazes with regret on the joys that are paſt; when the mind yields to the torrent of ſorrow, and derives a ſting from the moſt indifferent circumſtances of our ſituation; what comfort but hope can ſupport the downcaſt ſoul, and ſuſtain the fainting heart.

In all the circumſtances of the greateſt affliction, hope is the only ſource of relief. When the clouds of affliction thicken on every ſide, and the anxious hand of tenderneſs is withdrawn; when we are pierced by the ſcorn of the cruel and unthinking, and inſulted by the coward who truſts for ſecurity in the neceſſity of our condition; when the benevolent affections teem with anguiſh before unknown, and the friends of our proſperity, whom we imagined to be ſincere, ſhun the imploring eye that ſeeks for conſolation,—hope ſtands by the afflicted ſufferer, and ſpeaks peace to his ſoul. From the cheek which ſorrow has made ſacred, ſhe gently wipes the falling tear, and whiſpers in the ear which ſeeks in vain the voice of conſolation, that every pang brings him nearer to the period of returning happineſs.

The only pain which hope ever produces, is the pain of diſappointment. This is ſeldom felt in its full force, except by ſedentary, contemplative, ſentimental characters. Thoſe whoſe ſituation or temper engages them in habits of activity, derive leſs pain from diſappointment than pleaſure, from a new object of deſire and hope. Their feelings are blunted by continual occupation. Their life rolls on in a continual viciſſitude of deſire of hope, and of purſuit, and they are little diſcouraged in their progreſs by caſual diſappointments. It is when diſappointment fails to remove the deſire which we deſpair of ſatisfying, that diſappointment inflicts the ſharpeſt uneaſineſs.

If theſe remarks are juſt, the miſeries of hope, leave no feeling in the mind but an admiration of that tender benignity which has given to man an antidote againſt the wounds of affliction of ſuch potent and univerſal efficacy. Hope, that ever accompanies the miſery of innocence, is a pledge that the author of that miſery is gracious even in his chaſtiſements; that

that happineſs will one day return to his afflicted children, and that impenitence alone will provoke his final indignation. And ſurely it muſt be a pleaſing employment to the pious obſerver of the works of Deity, to trace plain indications of goodneſs in the ſevereſt diſpenſations of providence; to obſerve the hand of a father in ſituations where all appears to be myſterious and gloomy; and to behold the effects of one uniform plan of benignity and moral improvement, in every production of nature, and in every event of life.

*J. M.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## A DISCOURSE ON THE DISCOVERIES AND CHARACTER OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON; READ AT A MEETING OF GENTLEMEN IN EDINBURGH, ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS BIRTH-DAY, JANUARY 5th, 1802.

*By David Brewster, A. M.*

AMONG thoſe celebrated characters whoſe labours have enlightened the world, Sir Iſaac Newton is entitled to the moſt diſtinguiſhed rank, both on account of his diſcoveries as a philoſopher, and his character as a man. The improvements of ſome, indeed, may at firſt have appeared more brilliant and uncommon; and the inventions of others may have had a more immediate influence upon the arts of life. The field in which the genius of ſome has been exerted, may have been more replete with amuſement; and the labours of others more calculated to gain the applauſe of the multitude: but when all theſe are compared with the diſcoveries of Newton, with the nature and extent of his improvements, with the utility of his inventions, and that depth of underſtanding from which they muſt have reſulted, they will all be comparatively low in the ſcale of our eſtimation; and though they cannot fail to extort our admiration and applauſe, a higher degree of praiſe will be reſerved for the author of the Principia. In this enlightened age, indeed, it is difficult to appreciate, with accuracy, the merits of our anceſtors. Acquainted with the attainments of our own times, we are too apt to make theſe the ſtandard of compariſon, without making allowance for the character of their contemporaries, or the age when they lived. Let us then tranſport ourſelves in imagination to the 17th century; let us contemplate the ſtate of ſcience at that period, the manner of philoſophizing which was then in vogue, the prejudices that were to be encountered in the perſons of others, and the errors that were to be eradicated from the philoſopher himſelf, that we may eſtimate with preciſion the value of Newton's diſcoveries.

About the middle of the ſeventeenth century, Philoſophers were but little acquainted with the true ſyſtem of the univerſe, and the laws by which that ſyſtem was regulated were involved in darkneſs. Copernicus, it is true, had pointed out the proper order of the planets, and explained the phenomena that they exhibit, by reviving the Pythagorean Syſtem; but the church of Rome eagerly repreſſed an opinion ſo contrary to her own, and huſhed in the lap of ſuperſtition the firſt ſymptoms of dawning ſcience. Notwithſtanding this check, however, truth ſprung into notice, and the Copernican Syſtem was adopted and diffuſed by ſome daring men who laughed at the reſtraints of ſuperſtition, and deſpiſed the controul of human authority. But it

was

was not from religious motives alone that the true ſyſtem of the univerſe was overlooked and rejected: the ſyſtems of Ptolemy and of Tycho were capable of explaining the chief phenomena of the heavens, and the philoſophers of that age were but little diſpoſed to give their aſſent to an upſtart opinion which warred againſt the information of their ſenſes. It ſeems natural to the human mind, in the firſt ages of ſcience, to put implicit confidence in thoſe organs by which it has a communication with external objects, and it is only in more enlightened times that the errors of ſuch a conduct are corrected by the application of judgment, that ſcience is freed from the abſurdities of the vulgar, and philoſophy purified from the prejudices of the ancients. Theſe ſeem to be the cauſes why the ſyſtem of Copernicus had ſo few abettors about the middle of the ſeventeenth century.

The opinion of philoſophers concerning the cauſe of the celeſtial motions was equally obſcure and unſatisfactory. Deſcartes had endeavoured to account for the revolutions of the planets, by ſuppoſing them to circulate round the Sun in fluid orbits, and Kepler had endowed them with living ſouls, that he might account for that aſtoniſhing regularity which is obſerved in all their motions. The firſt of theſe opinions has frequently been proved incapable of explaining the phenomena of the heavens, and the ſecond is evidently the offspring of a mind fond of the marvellous, and deeply impreſſed with that order and deſign which are ſo conſpicuouſly diſplayed in the movements of the planetary world.

Amidſt ſuch prevailing darkneſs, the philoſophy of Newton was given to the world. A blaze of light was immediately diffuſed over the moſt obſcure parts of phyſical ſcience; and while the theory of univerſal gravitation explained, in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, the revolutions of the heavenly bodies, it eſtabliſhed, upon the firmeſt foundation, alſo the ſyſtem of Copernicus. This important diſcovery, was not the production of chance, nor the reſult of an accidental ſuppoſition, confirmed and demonſtrated by future obſervation; but it ſeems to have been gradually formed in the mind of Newton, and philoſophically deduced from the phenomena of nature. When contemplating the fall of heavy bodies, it immediately occurred to Newton, that the cauſe by which they tended to the earth, might continue to operate at the diſtance of the Moon, and by comparing the effect produced upon bodies at the ſurface of the earth, with the effect produced upon the Moon; he found that this planet was drawn from the tangent of her orbit, by the very ſame force with which bodies approached the center of the earth By transferring the ſame opinion to the other bodies of the ſolar ſyſtem, this philoſopher concluded, that all the primary planets were retained in their orbits by a force directed to the Sun; that all the ſecondaries were kept in their orbits by a force directed to their primary; and, in ſhort, that all material bodies tended to each other with a force proportional to the quantity of matter that they contained, and the diſtance at which they are placed. This is the diſcovery, by which the boundaries of ſcience have been ſo widely extended. This is the diſcovery, that has raiſed its author to that pitch of glory to which he has attained,—that has gained him the eſteem and the applauſe of the world. It is not a mere barren ſpeculation, calculated only to excite the attention of the philoſopher, or ſtimulate the curioſity of an amateur:—It has produced the moſt beneficial effects upon the arts of life:—It has extended the empire of man over the works of nature, and added wiſdom

and

and happineſs to the lot of mortality. If, amidſt the ragings of the unſettled ocean, ſcience has ever relieved the diſtreſſes of the mariner,—if ſhe has ever delivered him from the gulph of deſtruction, or the jaws of famine, by pointing out his courſe and reſtoring him to the place of his deſtination, —the deliverance was owing to Newton, as it reſulted from the diſcoveries that he had made.

But though the theory of univerſal gravitation has produced ſuch important effects upon philoſophy; the other diſcoveries of Newton are entitled to equal approbation and applauſe. The invention of the method of fluxions, though the rapacity of foreign philoſophers has endeavoured to deprive him of the honour, will ever be remembered by mathematicians with gratitude and triumph. His diſcoveries concerning the cauſe of colours, and the different refrangibility of the rays of light, formed a new epoch in optical ſcience. Before that time, philoſophers were only acquainted with ſome of the chief properties of light; and the artiſts of Europe had exerted themſelves in vain, to rectify the errors of the refracting teleſcope, by giving their lenſes the form of ſome of the conic ſections. But Newton clearly pointed out the vanity of their purſuits,—he ſhewed them that theſe inſtruments were liable to errors of which they were not aware, and which had not the appearance of being eaſily removed. It has now fallen to the lot of the celebrated Dollond to perfect that diſcovery which Newton had begun; and, by the invention of the achromatic teleſcope, to make a moſt important addition to the uſeful inſtruments of life. But it was not merely in diſcovery that the genius of Newton was diſplayed. His invention of the reflecting teleſcope and microſcope will ever be regarded as the marks of a mechanical genius; and they who admire the wonderful diſcoveries of Herſchel, will beſtow no ſmall portion of applauſe upon the inventor of the inſtrument by which theſe diſcoveries were made.

The change which the diſcoveries of Newton brought about in the method of philoſophiſing, was no leſs important than the change which they effected upon philoſophy itſelf. Before his time the method of philoſophiſing was abſurd in the extreme: the ſilly quibbles of ſophiſtry were equivalent to the evidences of demonſtration:—the random ſayings of antiquity were perfectly incontrovertible:—and the dogmas of a maſter were the dictates of truth. Imagination, in ſhort, had confounded the whole of their opinions. Their philoſophy was fooliſhneſs,—their ſcience was ignorance,—and their diſcoveries were dreams. The philoſophy of Bacon, it is true, was then in exiſtence, fitted to correct their errors, and purify their judgments. But it had the misfortune to be neglected or unknown; and thoſe few who admired the genius of Bacon, wanted the fortitude to put his precepts in practice. It was reſerved for Newton to recommend this philoſophy to the world, not by the weak inſtruments of authority and argument, but by the more powerful energy of example. It was reſerved for Newton to ſhew to ſucceeding ages, and ſucceeding ages have believed it, that experiment and obſervation form the only baſis of genuine philoſophy. Such are ſome of the chief diſcoveries of Newton; and ſuch the effects which they have already produced. From them we may judge of that extent of capacity—that ſtrength of underſtanding,—that patience in reſearch,—and that talent for diſcovery, which formed and perfected his character as a philoſopher.

Let us now contemplate him in the more endearing relation of a man and a Chriſtian. Whoever genius

appears

appears, it never fails to excite reſpect, even when it is connected with an immoral conduct, and a bad heart. But when genius is connected with virtue, and a ſound underſtanding with a feeling heart, their united force is irreſiſtible,—our reſpect is changed into admiration, and our admiration riſes to love. Such an uncommon union, however, was exhibited in the character of Newton. His love of virtue and truth have never been called in queſtion. His conduct towards his friends was warm and affectionate, and his behaviour to his enemies was ſuch as might have been expected from the greatneſs of his mind. When his doctrines were oppoſed by thoſe who differed from him in opinion, he defended them with a calmneſs and modeſty ſeldom to be met with in controverſial writings,—and, at the ſame time, with an independent firmneſs which evinced that he thought for himſelf. When the rapacity of foreigners had endeavoured to ſnatch from him the well earned honour of his diſcoveries, he conducted himſelf in a ſimilar manner, and never harboured in his boſom that malice and revenge, nor diſplayed in his writings that virulence and invective, which are too often the attendants of genius miſapplied.

But to the formation of a perfect character, as far as a man can be called ſo, ſomething more than virtue is required. A ſenſe of propriety is of the utmoſt importance; and in men of a good heart, and a ſound judgement, it is too frequently a wanting. From the part which they act in life, philoſophers are too much expoſed to whimſical ſingularities; and from the retired life which many of them lead, that eccentricity of character ariſes which is always forgiven, and even ſometimes improperly applauded in literary men. From all ſuch extremes of character Newton was exempted. He did not, like ſome, withdraw himſelf from the world, to proſecute, without moleſtation, the favourite objects of his ſtudy, or to lament with ſecret, but unavailing tears, the deviations of human frailty. He, on the other hand, filled with ſucceſs an arduous office in public life. He mingled with ſociety, and taſted of its cares, as well as its joys. He would be incident, no doubt, to many of the failings that attend upon humanity; but theſe failings have never reached our ears. They have been loſt in that blaze of virtue with which he was ſurrounded; and malice itſelf has not dared to draw them from oblivion.

In the character of a Chriſtian, Newton was equally amiable There is in the Chriſtian religion ſomething that is oppoſite to human arrogance, —ſomething that diminiſhes the boaſted attainments of reaſon,—ſomething that humbles the pride of philoſophy, and whiſpers to man that he is the child of imperfection. At ſuch ſayings the conceited philoſophy of modern times has taken the alarm, and rejected with diſdain the religion that contains them. They have attempted to diffuſe their cold and unſatisfying tenets by pillaging with ſacrilegious hands the temple of our happineſs,—by ſnatching from the bed of ſorrow the only pillow of its hopes, and wreſting from enfeebled age the only ſtaff that ſupports it.

Such opinions as theſe, reſult only from a ſuperficial acquaintance with ſcience, and not from that extenſive information, and depth of thought, which were ſo conſpicuous in Newton's character. He who in perplexing reſearch had felt the littleneſs of human capacity, did not find himſelf degraded by adopting the Chriſtian religion, but ſaw that it was adapted to the wants and neceſſities of tranſitory beings. Nor was he merely a Chriſtian in profeſſion; he obeyed its precepts, he experienced its conſolations, and employed a portion

portion of his time in illuſtrating and defending its doctrines.

uch are ſome of the moſt ſtriking features of the character of that illuſtrious man, whoſe birth we are this day to commemorate. Science united with virtue, virtue with a ſtrict ſenſe of propriety, and all theſe with religion, form an union ſo rare and honourable, as to extort from the coldeſt heart its admiration and eſteem. For if genius be entitled to reſpect,—if virtue be deſerving of praiſe, or if religion have any charms, let us this day honour the memory of the philoſopher in which all theſe perfections centered, let us conform our lives to his conduct,—let us imitate him as a philoſopher, as a man, and as a Chriſtian. It was on this day that the infant eyes of Newton firſt awakened into being; and genius yet unborn ſhall celebrate it with joy. While one particle of virtue dwells among men; while one ſhred of true philoſophy is to be found on the ſurface of the earth, this day ſhall never be forgotten: ——

—— This day ſhall ne'er go by,
From this time to the ending of the world,
But he in it ſhall be remembered.

## RETROSPECT OF THE EVENTS OF THE YEAR 1801.

*From the Kelſo Mail* *.

THAT our readers may be enabled duly to eſtimate our preſent advantages, it may not be unprofitable to lay before them a connected and impartial detail of the great events by which the year paſt has been characteriſed, that thus, by recalling the ſituation of alarm in which we ſtood at its commencement, they may eſtimate aright the happy change which has diſtinguiſhed its cloſe. Such an appreciation will tend to excite in every reflecting mind reverence for thoſe high decrees which controul the affairs of men, and will direct the gratitude of every Britiſh heart to thoſe wiſe and ſalutary councils, by which their country repoſes, after its hard toils, vigorous in independence, and ſtrengthened in every honourable principle.

At the commencement of the paſt year, we found ourſelves involved in difficulties more intricate, and in dangers more alarming, than at any former period of the war. At home, we beheld the nation groaning under privations which a ſecond ſeaſon of ſcarcity had impoſed; while the diſtreſs ariſing from this heavy calamity was aggravated by the progreſſive accumulation of the national debt, and the increaſing taxation, by which fuel was to be ſupplied for the flames of war, burſting forth with new fury, after the failure of a third attempt to negociate.

The ſituation of our ſiſter kingdom preſented a ſpectacle yet more diſtreſſing and critical. Suffering equally with us the phyſical preſſure of want, the cruel cunning of the diſaffected, converted a diſcuſſation of Providence into a ſtimulus to outrage and tumult; while the renewed threat of invaſion emboldened the hopes of the ſeditious, and excited the utmoſt anxiety on the part of Government.

Abroad, our proſpects were not more flattering. At that eventful criſis, Great Britain was ſeen ſtanding almoſt alone in a conteſt, which France, by the extent of her revolutionary reſources, had ſucceſsfully carried on upon the Continent for upwards of eight years, againſt her and her allies. —But Great Britain was more than deſerted. The energy of ſome of her former friends was directed againſt her; and a coalition, formidable even in the eyes of Engliſhmen, had newly been

* A Provincial Paper, conducted with ability and impartiality, by the judicious and well-informed printer, Mr JAMES BALLANTYNE. *Editor.*

been formed againſt the very heart of her ſtrength, by the three Northern Powers, with Ruſſia at their head.

France, at this period, beſides having extended her Continental territory, and her Continental alliances, ſtill retained the poſſeſſion of Egypt, and ſeemed thence to menace our eaſtern eſtabliſhments.

Such were the circumſtances of our ſituation at the commencement of the year 1801. But now was evinced the efficacy of that ſyſtem of laws, manners, and morals, which, after every deduction to be made for human frailty and folly, diſtinguiſhes and elevates, beyond every other, this pre-eminently happy land. The ſpirit of its people, and of its government, remained firm and unſhaken. The horrors of want were ſuſtained with the characteriſtic patience of a hardy race—the dangers which menaced from abroad were contemplated with the calm fortitude of freemen; and it may with truth be affirmed, that there never was a period of the war at which a greater union of ſentiment prevailed, or at which, had invaſion been attempted, a more determined enthuſiaſm would have been oppoſed to the foe.

It was in this ſituation of our affairs, at home and abroad, that a diviſion having ariſen in the Britiſh Cabinet, reſpecting, as it was ſaid, the propriety of complying with certain religious immunities, and political privileges claimed by the Iriſh Catholics, in conſequence of the Union of the two countries, the Right Hon. Wm. Pitt, and ſeveral of his colleagues, reſigned their offices as members of adminiſtration. Mr Addington, at the call of his Sovereign, relinquiſhed the moſt dignified ſtation to which the repreſentatives of a free people could elevate him, and in which he had ſecured the approbation of every man of every party, to aſſume the perilous and complicated duties of Prime Miniſter of Great Britain. Perſonal ambition he ſtrongly, and we believe juſtly, diſavowed. He well knew that it would not be eaſy, that it was hardly poſſible, for him to retain, far leſs to increaſe, the high character and cordial attachment, which had preceded and accompanied his elevation. Love for his country appears to have been the noble principle by which he was influenced; and the ſyſtem which he wiſely adopted, for the promotion of her welfare, combined juſtice with national ſpirit, and aſſociated moderation with deciſion.

The firſt great object of the new adminiſtration was, by candid and liberal propoſitions, by open and honourable explanation, to conciliate the powers compoſing the new coalition. That taſk, however, fairly and conſcientiouſly as it was undertaken, they well knew to be of at leaſt dubious ſucceſs; becauſe they knew, (what is ſince proven beyond diſpute) that the queſtion reſpecting neutral veſſels was a mere pretext for hoſtilities; and that the true ſpirit which influenced the Councils of the Northern Powers, was a jealouſy of our naval pre-eminence, fomented by the policy of France, which could only be removed by the utter deſtruction of the object which gave it birth. While, therefore, the negociation was yet depending, Miniſters were making preparations to act, ſhould it be neceſſary, a more commanding part—and, as ſoon as its failure was aſcertained, a powerful fleet was diſpatched from England, which, having paſſed the Sound without moleſtation, approached the harbour of the Daniſh capital. Finding all attempts to conciliate ſtill ineffectual, a detachment of the Grand Fleet, under the command of the Hero of the Nile, on the morning of the 2d of April, attacked the Daniſh line, ſtrongly moored in the roads of Copenhagen, and powerfully ſupported by

by the batteries which lined the ſhore.

The plan of attack was worthy the ſoul of a Nelſon—the conflict was long and terrible, but the victory was complete.—Britiſh valour was again aſſerted in its native energy, and the efforts of a gallant foe ſunk nerveleſs before it. But the praiſe due to the Britiſh Commander was not limited to the acquiſition of a victory;—for no ſooner was the fire of the enemy's batteries ſilenced, and the unlimited power of deſtruction committed to his humanity alone, than the Admiral went himſelf on ſhore, and recommended to the Prince Royal of Denmark to propoſe a truce; declaring, "that the object of his miſſion was, not the deſtruction of a brave people, but to aſſert and to ſecure the lawful rights of his King and country." The heroic recommendation was gratefully acceded to, and the gallant Engliſhman retired from the conteſt, mingling, with the bloody laurels of victory, the ſofter ſhade of the peaceful olive.

At this period, the death of the weak-minded and capricious Paul, diſſolved into its elements the ungenerous and impolitic coalition; and the further progreſs of our triumphant fleets towards the north was rendered unneceſſary. A new treaty with the Northern Powers, moderate in its terms, and comprehenſive in its nature, reſtored us to our former intercourſe with them, and ſecured and finally ſettled, every thing eſſential to our maritime and commercial rights. Our fleet returned to receive the exulting gratulations of its country, to cover and defend our ſhores, and to menace or blockade the harbours of our remaining foe.

Public ſolicitude, now no longer directed to the North, became concentrated in the fate of the ſquadron, which, in the preceding year, had ſailed towards the ſouth, with a large and well-appointed army on board, under the command of the gallant Sir Ralph Abercromby; and had accompliſhed a landing on the ſhores of Egypt.

The heroiſm with which the Britiſh troops approached the ſhore in open boats, oppoſed by a formidable diviſion of the French army, ſtrongly and ſkilfully diſpoſed both for attack and defence; the regularity with which they landed, amidſt a ſhower of deſtruction; the ſteadineſs and celerity with which they formed; the gallantry with which they attacked and defeated the oppoſing foe, and forced their way up the ſteep eminence on which the main body of the French army was ſtationed—theſe brilliant particulars, though we could not reſiſt the pleaſure of thus ſhortly alluding to them, we know to be freſh in the memory of every Briton. Equally preſent to our minds, but remembered with far different ſenſations, is the fatal event, which overcaſt the glories of the campaign, and covered with the ſacred drops of ſympathy the toil-worn cheek of the ſoldier. On the 21ſt of March the gallant Abercromby fell. Like the illuſtrious Theban chief, who expired on the field of Mantinea, or the Britiſh hero who bled on the plains of Quebec, he ſaw, prior to his diſſolution, that victory was about to crown the ſtandard of his country, and he breathed forth his gallant ſpirit, in accents of thankfulneſs and exultation.

The command of the army, after the death of the illuſtrious Abercromby, devolved upon General Hutchinſon, an officer every way qualified to mature and to execute the plans which his predeceſſor had formed.

The great battle of the 21ſt of March was followed by a ſeries of attacks, conducted with equal ſkill and courage, and all of them crowned with ſucceſs. The co-operation of our

our Indian troops, and of the Turkiſh army, ably ſeconded by our naval commanders in that quarter, tended to accelerate the ſucceſsful concluſion of the campaign. In the ſhort ſpace of five months from the landing of the Britiſh, was a French army of 30,000 men, ſtrongly defended, inured to the climate, and in quiet poſſeſſion of the country, completely beaten and ſubdued; thoſe French who had eſcaped captivity and the ſword, were compelled to ſhut themſelves up within the walls of Cairo and Alexandria; and thoſe places, after ſtanding a ſhort ſiege, ſurrendered on terms of capitulation to the victorious Engliſh.

The Britiſh Empire owed more to this memorable expedition than the expulſion of the French from Egypt, or the ſecurity of its eaſtern poſſeſſions. It owed to the valour, hardihood, and diſcipline there diſplayed, the extenſion of its warlike character, and the confirmation of its old renown. Engliſhmen and Frenchmen, were here fairly oppoſed to each other; regiment meaſured its ſtrength with regiment, and man contended ſingly with man. The reſult was uniformly in favour of the Britiſh. The heroes of Jemappe, and of the Pyramids; of the 10th of Auguſt, and of the Bridge of Lodi—in ſhort, every nicknamed hero of every bloody day of their kalendar, felt the ſubduing force of native courage, and reſigned the proweſs to unpretending Britiſh ſoldiers. This important leſſon was thence for ever impreſſed upon the people of both countries, and upon Europe at large,—that the ſphere of Britiſh valour is not limited to one element, but embraces equally the land and the ſea; and the foe has been taught to anticipate, by this diſplay of courage and diſcipline on a foreign ſhore, what would be his reception ſhould he dare to attack Engliſhmen on a dearer ſoil.

Whilſt exploits of ſuch magnitude as theſe were atchieving in the Baltic, and in Egypt, a negociation was opened between the new adminiſtration and the French Government. The public, recollecting how ineffectual had been every former attempt, looked forward to the iſſue of this with much ſolicitude, but with little hope. This painful recollection was aggravated by the conſideration, that at the cloſe of every former effort to negociate, national diſlike and the rancour of party ſeemed to be reciprocally augmented. The forebodings which were thus raiſed, were confirmed by the increaſing preparations, which, during the period of the negociation, were mutually making for more determined attack and defence: and by the deſperate aſſaults made by a Britiſh ſquadron upon one of the ſtrongeſt harbours of the oppoſite ſhore. The important negociation meanwhile, though hourly expected to cloſe, went on without interruption; and, at the moment when public expectation was entirely deſtroyed, the preliminary treaty of peace was announced! The joy of the nation was not inferior to its aſtoniſhment; and, although its ſpirit continued unbroken, and its reſources unexhauſted, it was obvious, from the acclamations which iſſued from every quarter of the kingdom, that this important ſtep received the decided ſanction of the people at large.

We now approach to the cloſe of our promiſed review. The ratification of the preliminary treaty ſpeedily followed the annunciation of its ſignature; and a Nobleman, wiſe, moderate, and firm, who had filled with honour the higheſt ſtations which his Sovereign could beſtow, was ſelected as the Britiſh negociator at Amiens. His reception in France has been worthy the dignity of his perſonal character, and of his exalted office; and the news of the completion of the definitive treaty, which is daily expected, may arrive before this faint

faint ſketch of national proſperity is diſmiſſed from the hand of its writer.

While peace is thus confidently anticipated, plenty, thank Heaven, is ſecured. An abundant harveſt has crowned the labours of the huſbandman. In this country, the voice of want and of ſuffering is no longer heard; and in our ſiſter kingdom, the efforts of the diſſaffected being deprived of every ground of ſupport, permanent tranquillity appears to be on the eve of being eſtabliſhed.

We have now completed our rapid ſketch of the events of the year 1801; and if we have at all ſucceeded in developing the plan upon which we ſet out, the attention of our readers has been directed, ſucceſſively, to thoſe great æras in the political hiſtory of the country, for that period, by which its internal ſecurity has been aſcertained, its maritime rights vindicated, or its commercial proſperity advanced. Before concluding, we beg leave to dwell at ſome length upon the probable effects of the peace; in particular, with reference to thoſe wild theories and deſtructive principles, to which ſome have not heſitated to aſcribe the origin of the war.

We know that there are individuals in the country, who, as we apprehend, comparing our preſent ſituation rather with the abſtract anticipations of theory, than the ſober deductions of rational expectation, would have preferred a continuance of the war, to peace, eſtabliſhed on the terms of the preliminary treaty. To ſuch perſons we would recommend, in addition to the hiſtorical facts which we have above enumerated, a proſpective view of the conſequences that would be likely to attend a prolongation of the conteſt with France. Such a view would exhibit two powerful nations, directing againſt each other their undivided energy, and this no longer, as before, extended to foreign poſſeſſions, but hopeleſsly concentrated towards each others vitals. That from ſuch a ſyſtem, much external devaſtation, and much internal diſaffection and alarm, muſt have reſulted, cannot for a moment be doubted. What happy effects might have ariſen, to counterbalance theſe dreadful ones, we really cannot pretend to gueſs.

Of the articles which compoſe the preliminary treaty we conſider it unneceſſary, if not indecorous, to ſpeak; becauſe we are ignorant of the modifications which they may undergo before they are definitively arranged. But this we may be permitted to ſay, that in the acknowledged patriotiſm, and perſonal character, of thoſe who conduct the negociation on the part of Great Britain, we have the ſureſt pledge that neither her intereſts, nor her honour, will be bartered or compromiſed. It will not ſurely be denied, that independently of the iſlands of Ceylon and Trinidad, which we have acquired by the war, our extended and flouriſhing dominions in the eaſt, added to our colonies in the weſt, are amply ſufficient for every purpoſe of commercial ſuperiority, or national wealth. If we leave to France a gigantic empire, let it be conſidered, what are the means by which that empire has been acquired, and how far it is likely that its parts will long cohere; whether, in fine, ſo unwieldy and heterogeneous a maſs, as that of which this empire is compoſed, is not more likely to prove deſtructive of her own tranquillity, and fatal to her own ſtability, than in any degree to endanger ours.

If there is any of the preliminary articles on which we feel diſpoſed to remark, it is that, by which, notwithſtanding the great and arduous atchievements of our arms, Egypt is reſtored to the entire and undivided ſway of the Turk. We willingly give our tribute of approbation to that ſcrupulous adherence to good faith, which upon this, and upon every

every other occaſion, has diſtinguiſhed Great Britain; but we feel it impoſſible to contemplate, without emotion, this land, the cradle of human genius, the fountain of civilization and ſcience; diſtinguiſhed, even after the lapſe of many ages of darkneſs and deſpotiſm, by aſtoniſhing monuments of ancient art, and the traces of a glory now no more; we cannot, without powerful emotion, contemplate a land like this, intereſting alike to the Philoſopher, the Man of Science, and the Hiſtorian, once more and for ever conſigned to oblivion and chains.

From this involuntary digreſſion, into which we have been hurried, by feelings which we could not reſiſt, we haſten to the concluſion of this addreſs.

Thoſe Jacobin principles, which were formerly ſo much and ſo juſtly the ſubject of abhorrence and dread, appear now to be diveſted of their power to injure. The experience of the laſt few years has opened the eyes of the deluded, while the energy of Government, ſeconded by the courage and native good ſenſe of the country, has unnerved the arm of the diſloyal. Beſides, in that country in which theſe prepoſterous principles were originally ſet afloat, and in which their effects have proved ſo deleterious, they are now heard of no more. The Britiſh nation now more than ever, know how to eſtimate a Conſtitution, dear to them from habit, and venerated from reflection; and which, at this day, contains more of theoretical excellence, and ſecures more of practical freedom, than any other nation has ever enjoyed. From the ſcepticiſm and manners of a licentious people, brought into renewed intercourſe with us, much danger may juſtly be dreaded; and, as national corruption is generally accompanied with the decline of genuine freedom, every precaution that can be deviſed to enable us to eſcape the contagion, is reaſonable and neceſſary. But at preſent, we heſitate not to aſſert, that the French Government has more cauſe to be alarmed by the propagation of Engliſh principles, than that of England has to apprehend from the operation of French ones.

Upon the whole, we would remark, that a ſtate of peace *may* be a ſtate of danger, but that a ſtate of war *muſt* be ſo.—Worſe than cold-hearted is that politician, by whom the horrors of war are regarded with complacency, and peace alone with diſmay.

Shall we ſeek to be involved in new and untried calamities, becauſe every viſionary wiſh cannot be gratified? becauſe objects are not accompliſhed, which the ſober ſenſe of all mankind has declared to be unattainable? or, ſhall we ſuffer it to be ſaid, that, ſafe amid her ſurrounding waves, and covered by her triumphant navy, Britain can ſmile at the carnage which ſhe feels not? Away with ſuch ſelfiſh, ſuch deteſtable principles? alike unworthy the generoſity and public virtue of Britons. Let us truſt to a prudent and vigorous adminiſtration for the adoption of ſuch precautions as the renewal of our Continental intercourſe may render neceſſary; and, let us never doubt, that, by the bleſſing of Heaven, we ſhall retain the poſſeſſion of that felicity, for which we have long been diſtinguiſhed, and ſhall tranſmit our privileges, in undiminiſhed luſtre, to the ages of futurity."

*To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.*

REMARKS ON CANDLE-LIGHT SKETCHES NO. VII. LIBERTY AND NECESSITY.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for October laſt appeared certain opinions on the applicability of the doctrine of neceſſity to the affairs of life, on which I beg

I beg leave to make a few remarks. —The proportion generally maintained by the writer of Candle-light Sketches, is, "that tho' the doctrine "of neceſſity were demonſtrated to "be true, mankind cannot act in con- "formity to its principles."

Your correſpondent affirms, in order to ſupport this propoſition, "that, "upon the principles of neceſſity, it "ſeems *contrary to* juſtice to puniſh "a criminal, ſince it is ſubverſive of "equity to puniſh an individual for "committing actions which were ab- "ſolutely unavoidable." It is not quite clear what is the meaning he attaches to the terms juſtice and puniſhment: it may therefore be of ſome ſervice in inquiring as to the truth of *A. M*'s. aſſertion, that the nature of juſtice and puniſhment be preciſely aſcertained.

Juſtice may be defined a principle "propoſing to itſelf the production "of the greateſt ſum of good;" or, in other words, a principle, by the ſpirit of which, in regulating human affairs, the general liberty and happineſs may be preſerved and promoted, without incroaching at all, or rather with the leaſt poſſible encroachment, upon individual freedom of action: and in this ſenſe, Juſtice will be the univerſal criterion of ſocial duty.

Puniſhment is an act of one, or more intelligent beings, either depriving an individual of his freedom of action, for ſome real or imaginary injury that is apprehended to ariſe to the general ſecurity by that individual being left unreſtrained; or, inflicting pain upon him, becauſe it is ſuppoſed that pain is the ſuitable concomitant of error:—the act in both caſes proceeding upon the retroſpect to the previous conduct of the individual.

As puniſhment in the firſt ſenſe, (reſtraint) appears to me all that is neceſſary for the protection of the general ſecurity, from the invaſion of individuals, I ſhall reſtrict the meaning of the term to this ſenſe. If it can be made out that reſtraint is conſiſtent with juſtice, it will follow that it is not true, "that puniſhment is "inconſiſtent with juſtice," as aſſerted by your correſpondent.

The object of puniſhment ought to be the production of the greateſt ſum of good; juſtice is a principle propoſing to itſelf the production of the greateſt ſum of good; therefore if puniſhment can in any caſe be productive of the greateſt ſum of good, it will in that caſe be juſtice.—The puniſhment, I admit will be an evil, but ſtill if it will be the leaſt of two evils, it will be juſtice.

Your correſpondent, by attaching only the applicability of neceſſity to the affairs of life, beſides by a ſtrong implication, may be held, I apprehend, to have admitted that the doctrine is *in itſelf* perfectly true. If he does, he muſt admit alſo that men's voluntary actions originate in their opinions, and that their actions operate to the production of their happineſs or miſery; and if ſo, it is clear that the more correct men's opinions are, the more correct will be their conduct, and the more complete their happineſs. Is the doctrine of neceſſity then inapplicable to the affairs of life? Does it not, by teaching the intimate relation that exiſts between men's opinion and their happineſs, diſplay to us the glorious proſpect that the more general diffuſion of knowledge will be followed by the rapid diminution and total extinction of the evil of puniſhment, (with many other evils) originating in the ignorance of mankind, and thus loudly declare that *it is* applicable to human affairs? Were it not for the doctrine of neceſſity teaching the probability of the amelioration of the condition of humanity, I ſhould not now have troubled myſelf to ſay a ſyllable on the ſubject; for were it not for the *practical* excellence of it in this particular,

ticular, it would be merely, it ſtrikes me, an idle ſpeculation.

Your correſpondent further aſſerts, in ſupport of his general propoſition, that the doctrine of neceſſity diſcriminates not between virtue and vice. This I ſhall anſwer in the language of another.

"The doctrine of neceſſity," ſays he "does not overturn the nature of "things. Happineſs and miſery, "wiſdom and error, will ſtill be diſ"tinct from each other, and there "will ſtill be a correſpondence be"tween them. Wherever there is "that which may be the means of "pleaſure or pain to a ſenſitive being, "there is ground for preference and "deſire, and on the contrary for ne"glect and averſion. Benevolence "and wiſdom will be objects worthy "to be deſired, ſelfiſhneſs and error "worthy to be diſliked. If there"fore by virtue we mean that prin"ciple which aſſerts the preference "of the former over the latter, its "reality will remain undiminiſhed by "the doctrine of neceſſity."

Again: "*freedom* of the *will* is "abſurdly repreſented as neceſſary to "render the mind ſuſceptible of mo"ral principles; but in reality, ſo far "as we act *with liberty*, ſo far as we "are *independent of motives*, our con"duct is as independent of morality "as it is of reaſon; nor is it poſſible "that we ſhould deſerve either praiſe "or blame for a proceeding thus ca"pricious and indiſciplinable."

I have thus ſtated what occurs to me as ſufficient to ſhew that your correſpondent's objections are not well founded, I am, Mr Editor,

Your obedient ſervant,

*Edinburgh*, 19 Jan. 1802. AMERICANUS.

*To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.*

A DEFENCE OF THE ORDINATIONS OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF SCOTLAND, IN ANSWER TO THE LATE REV. DR GEORGE CAMPBELL, PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY, AND PRINCIPAL OF THE MARISCHAL COLLEGE IN ABERDEEN,

SIR,

AS the Clergy of the Epiſcopal Church of Scotland hold the neceſſity of having a divine commiſſion conveyed from the Apoſtles, to preach the Goſpel, and diſpenſe its Sacraments, Dr Campbell was pleaſed to ridicule that doctrine in a Sermon preached before the Synod of Aberdeen, anno 1771. On that ſermon, the writer of this letter made remarks, and publiſhed them: And becauſe the Doctor maintained that the Apoſtolic office ceaſed with the Apoſtles lives, the Preacher was called upon to ſhew when, where, and in what perſon that misfortune had happened, as by the rules of fair reaſoning he was bound to do, his being the affirmative ſide of the queſtion. But altho' the learned Profeſſor hath, after a ſpace of 30 years, animadverted, in his eccleſiaſtical lectures, upon ſome of the remarks then made, he has prudently declined to prove that the apoſtolic office has failed; well knowing that it was out of his power, to point out either the time, the place, or the perſon required. He has however again attacked the unfortunate Epiſcopal Church of Scotland, and that without the ſmalleſt provocation: and as you have inſerted in your Magazine for September laſt an extract from that learned gentleman's work, in which the venerable remains of that ancient, reſpectable, and decent ſociety, friends to peace and order, and to true and undefiled religion, are cauſeleſsly reproached, and in fact, repreſented as guilty of that enormous crime which made the earth to open miraculouſly, and ſwal-

low

low up Corah, Dathan, and Abiram, and their company, I call upon you to do justice, by inserting this defence, which I the more chearfully undertake, because, from what the learned Lecturer has said of church government, it is evidently intimately connected with the salvation of mankind. And yet, what is astonishing, he considers the question about it, tho' not trivial, as not of *great* consequence in itself, but made so by the intemperate zeal of some warm disputants, *Lectures on Ecclesiastical History*, vol. I. p. 86.

But surely, "if a certain model of "church government *must* have been "originally adopted for the more "effectual preservation of the evan- "gelical institution in its native pu- "rity, and for the careful transmis- "sion of it to after ages," as Dr C. tells us, p. 87, the question about it, is of the *highest* consequence in its own nature, and cannot possibly be made higher by the most intemperate zeal of the warmest disputant; unless it can be said, that the preservation and transmission of the christian faith in *purity*, is a matter of little moment; which the learned Lecturer certainly would not, nor will any of his friends say.

But to proceed to my defence. Dr Campbell has not only denied that the episcopal church of Scotland has valid orders from bishops, but that she has even proper *Presbyterial ordination*. He says, p. 5. "Our Scotch "episcopal party have no orders but "what they derive from bishops "*merely nominal!*" p. 354. and indiscreetly calls their consecrations *farcical* consecrations. And because Messrs Fullarton and Sage, our first post-revolution bishops, were not appointed to particular districts, ludicrously adds, p. 355. 6. "they were solemnly made "depositories of no deposit, com- "manded to be diligent in doing no "work, vigilant in the oversight of "no flock, assiduous in teaching and "governing no people, and presiding "in no church;" nay, altho' he acknowledges that the above-named gentlemen, "who came under the "hands of bishop Rose of Edin- "burgh," (and he should have added of archbishop Paterson of Glasgow, and bishop Douglas of Dunblane,) "had been regularly admitted mini- "sters or presbyters in particular con- "gregations before the revolution," yet, he goes on, p. 356. "let no true "son of our church be offended that "I acknowledge our nonjurors to "have a *sort* of presbyterian or- "dination, for I would by no "means be understood as equalizing "*theirs* to that which obtains with "*us*. Whoever is ordained among "us, is ordained a bishop by a *class* "*of bishops*;—whereas, the ordina- "tion of our nonjurors proceeds from "presbyters to whom a part only "of the ministerial powers was com- "mitted, and from whom was with- "held the right of transmitting or- "ders to others." He afterwards, p. 357. stiles the Scotch presbyteries "a sort of *subordinate* mini- "sters, who are not authorized to or- "dain, and who on Dr Hammond's "hypothesis, as well as ours, were "not," he says, "*original in the* "*church*" *!!!*

That the Lecturer could have expressed himself in more contemptuous and vilifying language, it will not be easy I imagine to shew. But to overlook that at the present, I beg leave to ask any presbyterian minister of honour in the kingdom, whether, admitting that John Knox and his associates, at the Reformation, had presbyters' orders in the church of Rome, (which I believe it would not be easy to prove,) the right of transmitting orders to *others* was not *withheld from them*, as well as from Messrs Fullarton and Sage? and if so, were not those gentlemen, (even before their consecrations by the three bishops,) ministers of the *same order* with the foresaid Messrs Knox and Melville?

and

and consequently equally entitled with them to transmit orders to others, merely as presbyters? Dr Campbell has been pleased to affirm they were not, for he calls them *subordinate ministers*, not authorized to ordain, nor originally in the church, p. 357. But whether the fact is so, let any sensible and honest presbyterian judge. And so much for the orders of the Scotch Episcopal Church from presbyters.

Let us next try if we can prove that she has orders from *real* and *true Bishops*. The learned Principal owns, as we have seen, that Messrs Fullarton and Sage were *regularly* admitted ministers or presbyters in particular congregations, before the revolution, (p. 355.) And he tells us in the next page, that according to the apostolical, primitive model, every "bishop had but *one* parish, *one* con-"gregation, *one* church or place of "worship, and one altar." Consequently, when the hands of three indisputable bishops were laid upon their heads, and the English office for the consecration of bishops was read over them, they became suffragan, or assistant bishops; and after the death of Dr Rose, more primitive bishops, according to the learned Lecturer's principles, than dioceſans are. Their having congregations also shows, that, although they had no dioceſes, it is not true that they had no flocks; because their congregations were their flocks.

They could not claim jurisdiction, it is true, over any dioceſe, until they were elected by the inferior clergy and people, as Bishop Fullarton soon was after Bishop Rook's death; but they had, notwithstanding, a just title to confirm and perform every function of a bishop, when regularly invited, as shall be proved immediately. For the ministry is not like fatherhood, or matrimony, as the learned Lecturer will have it: these being mere states or conditions of life only, but is an *office*, the possessors whereof are endued with authority to execute their respective parts of it, even when they have no relation to a flock.

To prove this, let us use an argument *ad hominem*: suppose then that Dr Campbell, instead of resigning his charge, when his faculties began to fail, had applied for an ordained assistant; and that the very day the presbytery had ordained one for him, the Doctor had died suddenly. Suppose also, that the intended assistant had not been presented to a living for several years; I ask, in the first place, whether he might not have been employed by any distressed minister, either to baptize for him, or to assist him in the administration of the Lord's Supper? and when a call was moderated for that gentleman, I ask farther, whether the presbytery would have deemed his former ordination null, and proceeded to re-ordain him? And as the first question will, I presume, be answered in the affirmative, and the other in the negative, by every sensible presbyterian clergyman in the kingdom, I ask, thirdly, whether this does not prove, that, in the opinion of Dr Campbell's own friends, a minister may retain his clerical powers, although he has no pastoral charge? And if so, does it not follow, that Messrs Fullarton and Sage, after being consecrated as aforesaid, might not only act as bishops of their own congregations, but ordain priests and deacons, and confirm young people in any part of the church where they were regularly employed? undoubtedly. But more especially, had they a right to preserve the succession of bishops, by consecrating others into that high office, because it was chiefly for that important business that they were created bishops, as their deeds of consecration, still extant, shew. I may add, that the permanency of the episcopal powers, where there is no connecton

nection with a flock, is farther ſtrongly confirmed by the other ſimile which the learned Lecturer makes uſe of, that, to wit, of a ſovereign. For, Charles the Second was acknowledged lawful King of England, Scotland, and Ireland, by all the three kingdoms, from the day of his father's murder, although he was an exile for more than eleven long years, and all that time the reins of government were in the hands of his inveterate enemies.

Having thus eſtabliſhed the validity of the ordinations of the Scotch epiſcopal church, let us next enquire into our learned Profeſſor's own title to a Divine commiſſion. And that our triumph may be the greater, in caſe our inquiry proves ſucceſsful, we ſhall ſtill continue to argue upon the Doctor's own principles. Granting then that biſhop and preſbyter were two names, at firſt, for the ſame office; and that in every church there was a college of biſhops or preſbyters, with a temporary moderator at their head, which is our learned Principal's hypotheſis; ſuppoſe, too, that this plan of government continued unaltered during the firſt hundred years, but, that, ſoon after, a change began to take place in a few churches, where the clergy, out of reſpect to the piety or abilities of a particular brother, either reſigned their epiſcopal powers of ordination, confirmation, and government, to him, or at leaſt ceaſed to exerciſe them, that their beloved brother might be exalted under the name of Biſhop. Suppoſe this example to have been imitated in other churches, and that, about the end of the ſecond century, it had become pretty general, and ſome years after, prevailed univerſally, as our Lecturer will have it. Suppoſing all this, I ſay, we muſt alſo grant what our learned Profeſſor likewiſe intimates, that, not long after, the Biſhop did not conſider his pre-eminence as a grant from his brethren, but claimed the right of ordination exclusively, as his due. For, this, numberleſs canons of the third century eſtabliſh indiſputably, as the Lecturer admits p. 221, and it is no leſs certain that, the *great body* of the clergy, in all churches, ſubmitted to thoſe canons which reſtricted the power of ordination to the epiſcopal order, and acted under them from that date down to the reformation, a ſpace of about 1300 years, without complaint or murmuring. For although Aerius, Colluthus, and a few other proud and aſpiring preſbyters, did perhaps complain, and therefore took upon them to ordain, the exception of thoſe few, confirms the general rule. And both they and the perſons on whom they had laid their hands, were depoſed in different councils, for their preſumption, and were declared heretics. This is ſo well known to be fact, that no one, the leaſt acquainted with church hiſtory will call it into queſtion. Now, the reſtricting canons here alluded to being made by the biſhops, clearly ſhew what were their opinions in thoſe days concerning the *power* to ordain: and the inferior clergy, by voluntarily ſubmitting to, and acting under them for ſo long a period, no leſs evidently proves that they laid no claim to that power, nor believed that it belonged to their rank or order: and as it was never reſtored to preſbyters in any part of the world, the conſequence is undeniable, that, from our Scotch reformers, the power of ordination was "*withheld*," and therefore, being a different order of preſbyters from that which our Lord appointed, I ſubmit to our Lecturer's own friends, whether, according to his mode of reaſoning againſt the Scotch epiſcopal church, Meſſrs Knox and Melville, &c. could lawfully ordain. Will it be ſaid that the preſbyters in the ſecond century could not lawfully either reſign or ceaſe to exerciſe their epiſcopal powers? nor could they

they ſuffer themſelves to be deprived of them by their equal brethren, and therefore they might very properly reſume their original powers at the reformation. The anſwer is plain, that, however ſinful it might be, the fact that they did ſo, is, on the learned Lecturer's hypotheſis, undeniable. And ſince the higheſt part of the firſt preſbyters office, thoſe appointed by Chriſt, was withheld from them, it is clear that they were a new and unlawful order of clergymen, originally unknown in the church, as the Lecturer obſerves, p. 357. For which reaſon, if they had a right to exerciſe any ſpiritual authority at all, which is very doubtful, it could only be what was committed to them; the power, to wit, of preaching, and adminiſtering the ſacrament.

Now, as from this order of clergy, ſo circumſcribed and limited at the reformation, our learned Lecturer derived his miſſion, how *valid* it was, let his greateſt admirers judge.

Theſe facts, and the reaſonings conſequent upon them, which are evidently the learned Lecturer's, root up the very foundation of Preſbyterial ordination: but, God be praiſed, they do not in the ſmalleſt degree affect the orders of our Epiſcopal church; becauſe her clergy derive their miſſion from that order of miniſters in the ſecond century, peculiarly called *Biſhops*; with whom, all the ordinary powers committed by Chriſt to his apoſtles were every where continued, and in *no church* were they ever reſtricted from ordaining.

I muſt add, that, although we have hitherto argued upon our learned Principal's hypotheſis, nothing is more evident than that it muſt be falſe. For as there was no general council in the ſecond century to authorize a change in the miniſtry, nor any Chriſtian king to compel it by his power; and as Chriſtians were then widely diſperſed through the whole known world, and the correſpondence between diſtant churches was very difficult, and very expenſive, it is clear, that there was no cauſe exiſting, adequate to produce ſo great an effect, as a total ſubverſion of our Saviour's miniſtry ſo early, had both biſhops and prieſts been ſo wicked as attempt it. Indeed it is incredible that clergymen, who were daily in expectation of martyrdom, and like Anicetus and Polycarp about keeping Eaſter, were tenacious even of mere apoſtolical traditions, would have dared to alter our *Saviour's* inſtitutions; becauſe none of them could *accept* of dominion over his equal brethren, without lording it over God's heritage; nor could the body of the clergy in any church, have either reſigned their Epiſcopal powers, (if they had any ſuch) in behalf of a beloved brother, without both degrading themſelves, which is unnatural; and, (which to good men, would have been a greater bar,) without betraying their truſt, and their Maſter's cauſe. I may add that, had they been capable of ſuch folly or wickedneſs, as the form of church government is an object of *ſenſe*, the change muſt have been viſible to the eyes of all men. And particularly as the change was only begun in the days of Juſtin Martyr, and not compleated after Tertullian had arrived at manhood, both muſt have ſeen many churches governed after the old model, by a college of Preſbyters headed by a temporary moderator, had that plan ever taken place, and muſt have ſeen alſo other churches governed by a ſingle biſhop, after the new faſhion, had that form been then new. And ſo remarkable an alteration muſt have been noticed by ſuch able and inquiſitive men as both thoſe authors were. But no ſuch alteration, nor any difference in the government of the church, is taken notice of by either of them. On the contrary, it appears clearly from Tertullian, that all

all the churches in the world had, from the beginning, been governed, in his judgement, by ſingle perſons: for he calls upon the ſectaries to prove the ſucceſſion of their paſtors from the apoſtles, as the Catholic church could deduce her's. "Eſtant "ergo, originem eccleſiarum ſuarum," ſays that able writer, "evolvant or- "dinem Epiſcoporum ſuorum, ita "per ſucceſſiones ab initio decurren- "tem, ut primus ille Epiſcopus ali- "quem ex Apoſtolis, vel Apoſtolicis "viris, qui tamen cum Apoſtolis per- "ſeveraverit, habuerit auctorem et "anteceſſorem. Hoc enim modo ec- "cleſiæ apoſtolicæ cenſus ſuos dede- "runt, ſicut Smyrnæorum eccleſia "habens Polycarpum ab Joanne con- "locatum." Now, as this father's credibility, as a witneſs, was never called in queſtion, notwithſtanding of his montaniſm, his teſtimony is deciſive of the cauſe: becauſe had there been any churches then governed by a college of Preſbyters, it is impoſible that any man but a fool could have uſed ſuch language, ſeeing all his acquaintances could have given him the lie direct.

I conclude with obſerving, that, had not the apoſtles, and the other founders of the church, eſtabliſhed Epiſcopacy *every where*, it is impoſſible that it could have obtained ſo early, and ſo univerſally as it did all over the world. For, had they not acted under an authority which they durſt neither gainſay, nor reſiſt, a different form of church government muſt have been eſtabliſhed in different parts of the globe, had it been only to pleaſe the taſte of the founder, or gratify the humours of the people. But no ſuch thing was ever ſeen in any age, or in any country. Church government therefore, is not an arbitrary fluctuating thing, or a mere *circumſtance*, as Profeſſor Campbell, Sir Richard Hill, and other Latetudinarians tell us; but is eſſentially connected with the adminiſtration of the holy ſacraments in the judgement even of the eſtabliſhed church, and conſequently is connected with Chriſtianity. The ſpiritual part of both ſacraments, ſays the Larger catechiſm, Q. 176, "is "Chriſt and his benefits; both are "ſeals of the ſame covenant, are to "be diſpenſed by *miniſters of the* "*goſpel*, and none other, and to be "continued in the church of Chriſt, "until his ſecond coming." Yet this profeſſor of divinity, this inſtructor of candidates for holy orders, although he owns that a certain model of church government *was* adopted by infinite wiſdom for the preſervation of the *Chriſtian faith*, has given it as his opinion, that, it is a *circumſtance* only, not connected with Chriſtianity, and therefore may be overturned, and another erected by human authority!!! May the raſh, and miſtaken Lecturer have been forgiven; and I pray God, that all concerned may, in time, ſeriouſly conſider the important truth here diſcuſſed; and be mindful of the other things which belong to their eternal peace, before they be hid from their eyes. I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

*Wm. Abernethy Drummond.*

*Edin.* 8 *Jan.* 1802.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## REFLECTIONS ON THE CUSTOMS OBSERVED BY THE INHABITANTS OF EDINBURGH AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE YEAR.

HAVING often heard of the ſcenes of mirth and feſtivity with which the firſt morning of the year is uſhered in on the ſtreets of Edinburgh, I frequently formed the reſolution of being an eye-witneſs of it: but

but the fear of catching cold, or of meeting with ſome accident, always deterred me. My curioſity, and my fondneſs to obſerve the manners of mankind in all their variations, conquered my fears, and this year I determined, at all hazards, to gratify my inclination.

Having put on my night-cap under my wig, and wrapt myſelf up in my great-coat, I ſeized my cane and ſallied forth.

I had juſt reached the High-ſtreet, the grand ſcene of action, when the clock ſtruck twelve. Tranſporting ſound! No ſooner was it heard by the impatient multitude, than a ſhout of univerſal acclamation

" Pierc'd the night's dull ear,"

and in a moment all was hurry, tumult, and confuſion. Nothing was to be ſeen but men, women, and children, carrying tea-kettles with *Hot Pints*, and bottles with ſpirits. The females entirely threw off reſerve, and unreluctantly yielded their lips to the rude embrace of all who met them.

I ſurveyed with attention the motley group before me. The ſcene was new, it was amuſing; I ſoon found it was impoſſible to remain long an idle ſpectator. I was ſuddenly ſurrounded by a party, who, each in their turn, ſhook me cordially by the hand, greeting me with the general ſalutation of " happy new year." One of them from his kettle, filled up a bumper, and preſented it to me, I was obliged to partake of the ſmoking beverage, for who could reſiſt ſuch kind ſolicitations?

After traverſing the ſtreets till my curioſity was fully gratified, and my arm almoſt ſhaken from my ſhoulder, I turned down the North Bridge on my way home: the firſt perſon whom I met was a female of a certain deſcription, who advanced to me clapping her hands, and, by her attitude, ſoliciting the compliment of the morning. It would not do; her appearance was not calculated to excite my amorous propenſities: ſhe paſſed me in ſullen diſappointment.

I now approached a party of ſailors, who were dancing to the uncouth ſounds which one of their brethren was extorting from a violin. They finiſhed a reel a few minutes after I arrived: a freſh party took the field: one of whom, ſtruck, I ſuppoſe by my appearance, advanced, ſeized my arm, and inſiſted that I ſhould become his partner: I made all the reſiſtance that I could, but reſiſtance was vain; I was obliged to put myſelf in a ſtate of readineſs, and, at the re-commencement of the muſic, ſet off with all the vigour I could. After we had danced a few ſetts, one of the tars maliciouſly ſnatched off my hat and wig, which he brandiſhed in the air like a pair of ſymbols, whilſt I, in ſpite of all my remonſtrances, was forced to hobble away, with nothing covering my head but my white night-cap, to the no ſmall recreation of the beholders, who teſtified their ſatisfaction by loud peals of laughter. At length the muſic, to my great conſolation, ceaſed; when honeſt Jack re-adjuſted my hat and wig, called me " a fine " old fellow," gave me a hearty ſhake by the hand, and wiſhed me a good morning.

I had not proceeded above twenty paces, when my ears were ſaluted with the ſound of " I ſhall kiſs her," when another perſon anſwered in a tone of indignation, " You ſhall not " kiſs her," and immediately followed his aſſertion with blows. Upon inquiring, I found that this quarrel originated in one of the parties having a girl to conduct along the ſtreet, and, being unwilling that ſhe ſhould ſubmit to the undiſtinguiſhed embrace of every one, repulſed the advances of his antagoniſt, who, not chooſing tamely to be deprived of what he counted his lawful right, gave

gave him a ſound drubbing for his impertinence. I hurried from the ſpot, and meeting with no other adventure, reached my lodgings.

I threw off my great coat, placed myſelf before the fire in my elbow chair, and began to reflect on the ſcene which I had witneſſed. I was at a loſs to know what was the meaning of it, and what had given birth to a cuſtom ſo ridiculous. "Is it "thus," ſaid I to myſelf, "that men "expreſs their gratitude to the Di- "vine Being, for his goodneſs to "them during the year that is paſt? "Is it thus they ſolicit his pro- "tection and preſervation through "the year that is begun?"

The ſhortneſs of human life has, in all ages, been a ſubject of declamation, and complaint. How inconſiſtent, then, is it for men, becauſe another year of their exiſtence hath paſſed over them, to abandon themſelves to folly and extravagance, to riot and debauchery!

It were rational to hope, that the lapſe of time would arouſe men to thought and conſideration; would ſtimulate them to improve the portion of time that is ſtill allowed them; would remind them that eternity is faſt approaching; and that ſoon "the "place which now knows them, "ſhall know them no more.

*Edinburgh, 6th Jan.* 1802. TREBOR.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR FEBRUARY 1802.

*Tuesday, February 2d.*

AT 36 minutes and 55 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

*Wednesday, February 3d.*

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, at 5 minutes and 7 ſeconds after 9 o'clock in the evening.

*Thursday, February 4th.*

The *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow, at 45 minutes and 46 ſeconds after 6 o'clock in the evening.

*Sunday, February 7th.*

About 28 minutes and 46 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning, the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

*Tuesday, February 9th.*

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, about 30 minutes and 7 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning.

*Wednesday, February 10th.*

About three minutes after three o'clock in the morning, the *Moon* will be in conjunction with the *Pleiades*.

On the ſame day, about 58 minutes and 30 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

*Thursday, February 11th.*

The *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, at 17 minutes and 26 ſeconds after 7 o'clock in the evening; and, after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of $3^h..25'..10''$, it will emerge from behind the ſhadow of the planet, at 42 minutes and 46 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening.

On the ſame day, at 7 minutes and 28 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening, the *fourth* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

*Friday, February 12th.*

At 27 minutes and one ſecond after 6 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

*Sunday, February 14th.*

The *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerg

immerge into his ſhadow, at 4 minutes and 18 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning.

*Wednesday, February 17th.*

(OCCULTATION OF JUPITER.)

The planet JUPITER will ſuffer an occultation by the Moon, his longitude being 5ˢ..1°..8′, and latitude 1°..15′.3″ north. About 53 minutes after 9 o'clock in the evening, this planet will come in contact with the Moon's eaſtern limb; at which time it will be ſituated about 8¼ minutes to the ſouth of the Moon's center. After continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of 51 minutes, Jupiter will emerge from behind the Moon's weſtern limb at 4 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening, at which time it is ſituated about 3¼ minutes to the ſouth of the Moon's center. About 4ʰ..56′ before the beginning of this occultation, the Moon is in oppoſition to the Sun, and the whole of her diſc, conſequently illuminated. The declination of Jupiter is 12°..15′ north, and he will come to the meridian about 12 minutes paſt 12 o'clock in the evening. The Moon's horizontal ſemidiameter is 12′..47″;—her horizontal parallax 54′..15″;—and ſhe will come to the meridian about 2 minutes after 12 o'clock in the evening.

On the ſame evening about 22 minutes and 47 ſeconds after 6 o'clock in the evening, the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

*Thurſday, February 18th.*

About 11 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning, the MOON will be in conjunction with the planet SATURN, in longitude 5ˢ..4°..28′, and latitude 1°..52′..50″ north.

On the ſame morning, about 52 minutes and 42 ſeconds after one o'clock, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

On the ſame day, about 15 minutes and 47 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening, the *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow; and, after continuing there for the ſpace of 3ʰ..24′..52″, it will emerge from Jupiter's ſhadow, at 40 minutes and 39 ſeconds after two o'clock next morning.

*Friday, February 19th.*

At one minute after 7 o'clock in the morning, the *Sun* will enter the ſign *Piſces*, or his longitude will then be 11 ſigns.

*Saturday, Feb. 20th.*

The planet JUPITER will be in oppoſition to the Sun at three o'clock in the morning. The emerſion of his ſatellites will now become viſible, and the ſhadow of his body will be towards the left hand of Jupiter's diſc.

*Sunday, Feb. 21ſt.*

The GEORGIUM SIDUS is, at preſent, ſituated in longitude 6ˢ..6°..23′, and in 45 minutes of north latitude. His declination, at this time, is 1°..51′ ſouth, and he comes to the meridian about 52 minutes after one o'clock in the morning. His meridian altitude at Edinburgh, conſequently, will be 32°..11′.

*Monday, Feb. 22d.*

The *Moon* will be in conjunction with *Spica*, or *α Virginis*, a ſtar of the *Firſt* magnitude, at 35 minutes after one o'clock in the morning.

*Tueſday, Feb. 23d.*

The planet SATURN will be in oppoſition to the SUN, about 8 o'clock in the morning, in longitude 11ˢ..4°..3′..21″, and latitude 1°..53′ north. He will conſequently arrive at the meridian about 12 o'clock in the evening.

*Wednesday, Feb. 24th.*

The MOON will eclipſe π *Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, in longitude 8ˢ..0°..9′..56″, and latitude 5°..26′..15″ ſouth. This ſtar will immerge behind the eaſtern or illuminated limb of the Moon, about 2 minutes after one o'clock midnight, at which time it is ſituated 8½ minutes to the north of the Moon's centre;

centre; and, about 50 minutes after one o'clock, it will emerge from behind the weſtern or obſcure limb of the Moon, when it is ſituated about 13 minutes to the north of her centre. About the time of this occultation, the enlightened part is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 6.577 to 5.423; her horizontal parallax 57'..37": her horizontal ſemidiameter 15'..42"; and ſhe will come to the meridian about 9 minutes after ſix o'clock next morning,

The planet MERCURY will be at his greateſt elongation from the Sun, and may be ſeen in the evening after ſunſet, in the weſtern part of the horizon.

On the ſame day, about 52 minutes and 2 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening, the Second ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow; at which time the other ſatellites are ſituated toward the right hand of Jupiter, the firſt being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from his body.

*Thurſday, Feb. 25th.*

At 49 minutes after 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the *Moon* will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or α Scorpionis, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude.

*Friday, Feb. 26th.*

About 15 minutes and 14 ſeconds after three o'clock in the morning, the *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

On the ſame day, about 31 minutes and 4 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening. The firſt ſatellite will emerge from behind the ſhadow of Jupiter.

*Sunday, Feb.* 28.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow, at 59 minutes and 52 ſeconds after 6 o'clock in the evening.

EDINBURGH: *Geo. Square, January 23d*, 1802. } *D. B.*

## OBSERVATIONS TENDING TO INVESTIGATE THE NATURE OF THE SUN, IN ORDER TO FIND THE CAUSES OR SYMPTOMS OF ITS VARIABLE EMISSION OF LIGHT AND HEAT, &c. &c.

*By William Herſchel, L. L. D. F. R. S.*

*From Philoſophical Tranſactions of the Royal Society of London, for* 1801.

THE influence of this eminent body on the globe we inhabit is ſo great and ſo widely diffuſed, that it becomes almoſt a duty for us to ſtudy the operations which are carried on upon the ſolar ſurface. Since light and heat are ſo eſſential to our well-being, it muſt certainly be right for us to look into the ſource from whence they are derived, in order to ſee whether ſome material advantage may not be drawn from a thorough acquaintance with the cauſes from which they originate.

A ſimilar motive engaged the Egyptians formerly to ſtudy and watch the motions of the Nile; and to conſtruct inſtruments for meaſuring its riſe with accuracy. They knew very well, that it was not in their power to add a ſingle inch to the flowing waters of that wonderful river; and ſo, in the caſe of the ſun's influence, we are likewiſe fully aware, that we ſhall never be able to occaſion the leaſt alteration in the operations which are carried on in the ſolar atmoſphere. But, if the Egyptians could avail themſelves of the indications of a good nilometer, what ſhould hinder us from drawing as profitable conſequences from ſolar obſervations? We are not only in poſſeſſion of photometers and thermometers, by which we can meaſure from time to time the light and heat actually received from the ſun, but have more eſpecially teleſcopes, that may lead us to a diſcovery of the cauſes

cauſes which diſpoſe the ſun to emit more or leſs copiouſly the rays which occaſion either of them. And, if we ſhould ever fail in this reſpect, we may at leaſt ſucceed in becoming acquainted with certain ſymptoms or indications, from which ſome judgement might be formed of the temperature of the ſeaſons we are likely to have.

Perhaps our confidence in ſolar obſervations made with this view, might not exceed that which we now place on the indications of a good barometer, with regard to rain or fair weather; but, even then, a probability of a hot ſummer, or its contrary, would always be of greater conſequence than the expectation of a few fair or rainy days.

With regard to the effects of the influence of the ſun, we know already, that in the ſame latitudes the ſeaſons differ widely in temperature; that it is not hotteſt at noon, or coldeſt at midnight; that the ſhorteſt day is neither attended with the ſevereſt froſts, nor the longeſt day with the moſt oppreſſing heats; that large forells, lakes, moraſſes, and ſwamps, affect the temperature one way; and rocky, ſandy, gravelly, and barren ſituations in a contrary manner; that the ſeaſons of iſlands are conſiderably different from thoſe of large continents, and ſo forth.

Reſpecting the contemporary ſeverity and mildneſs of the ſeaſons, it will hardly be neceſſary to remark, that nothing deciſive can be obtained. But, if we are deficient here, an indirect ſource of information is opened to us, by applying to the influence of the ſun-beams on the vegetation of wheat in this country. I do not mean to ſay, that this is a real criterion of the quantity of light and heat emanated from the ſun; much leſs will the price of this article completely repreſent the ſcarcity or abundance of the abſolute produce of the country. For the price of commodities will certainly be regulated by the demand for them; and this we know is liable to be affected by many fortuitous circumſtances. However, although an argument drawn from a well-aſcertained price of wheat, may not apply directly to our preſent purpoſe, yet, admitting the ſun to be the ultimate fountain of fertility, this ſubject may deſerve a ſhort inveſtigation, eſpecially as, for want of proper thermometrical obſervations, no other method is left for our choice.

Our hiſtorical account of the diſappearance of the ſpots in the ſun, contains five very irregular and very unequal periods *. The firſt takes in a ſeries of twenty one years, from 1650 to 1670, both included. But it is ſo imperfectly recorded, that it is hardly ſafe to draw any concluſions from it; for we have only a few obſervations of one or two ſpots that were ſeen in all that time, and thoſe were only obſerved for a ſhort continuance. However, on examining the table of the prices of the quarter of nine buſhels of the beſt or higheſt priced wheat at Windſor, marked in Dr Adam Smith's valuable Inquiry into the Nature and Cauſes of the Wealth of Nations †, we find that wheat, during the time of the twenty-one years above mentioned, bore a very high price; the average of the quarter being 2l. 10s. $5\frac{1}{2}\frac{3}{4}$d. This period is much too long to ſuppoſe that we might ſafely compare it with a preceding or following one of equal duration. Beſides, no particulars having been given of the time preceeding, except that ſpots in the ſun, a good while before, began to grow very ſcarce, there might even be fewer of them than from the year 1650 to 1670. Of the twenty-one years immediately following, we know that they certainly comprehend two ſhort periods,

* See Aſtronomie par M. De la Lande, § 3235.
† See Book I. Chap. XI.

periods, in which there were no ſpots on the ſun; of theſe more will be ſaid hereafter; but including even them, we have the average price of wheat, from 1671 to 1691, only 2l. 4s. 4¾d. the quarter. The difference, which is a little more than as nine to eight, is therefore ſtill a proof of a temporary ſcarcity.

Our next period is much better aſcertained. It begins in December 1676, which year therefore we ſhould not take in, and goes to April 1684; in all which time, Flamſteed, who was then obſerving, ſaw no ſpot in the ſun. The average price of wheat, during theſe eight years, was 2l. 7s. 7d. the quarter. We cannot juſtly compare this price with that of the preceding eight years, as ſome of the former years of ſcarcity would come into that period; but the eight years immediately following, that is, from 1685 to 1691, both included, give an average price of no more than 1l. 17s. 1¾d. The difference, which is as full five to four, is well deſerving our notice.

A third, but very ſhort period, is from the year 1686 to 1688, in which time Caſſini could find no ſpot in the ſun. If both years be included, we have the average price of wheat, for thoſe three years, 1l. 15s. 0¾d. the quarter. We ought not to compare this price with that of the three preceding years, as two of them belong to the preceding period of ſcarcity; but the following three years give the average price for the quarter of wheat 1l. 12s. 10¾d. or, as nearly eleven to ten.

The fourth period on record, is from the year 1695 to 1700, in which time no ſpot conld be found in the ſun. This makes a period of five years; for in 1700 the ſpots were ſeen again. The average price of wheat, in theſe years, was 3l. 3s. 3¼d. the quarter. The five preceding years, from 1690 to 1694, give 2l. 9s. 4¼d. and the five following years, from 1700 to 1704, give 1l. 17s. 11¼d. Theſe differences are both very conſiderable; the laſt is not leſs than five to three.

The fifth period extends from 1710 to 1713; but here there was one ſpot ſeen in 1710, none in 1711 and 1712, and again one ſpot only in 1713. The account of the average price of wheat, for theſe four years, is 2l. 17s. 4d. the quarter. The preceding four years, from 1706 to 1709, give the price 2l. 3s 7½d. and the following years, from 1714 to 1717, it was 2l. 6s. 9d. When the aſtronomical account of the ſun for this period, which has been ſtated above, is conſidered, theſe two differences will be found very conſiderable; the firſt of them being nearly as four to three.

The reſult of this review of the foregoing five periods is, that, from the price of wheat, it ſeems probable that ſome temporary ſcarcity or defect of vegetation has generally taken place, when the ſun has been without thoſe appearances, which we ſurmiſe to be ſymptoms of a copious emiſſion of light and heat. In order, however, to make this an argument in favour of our hypotheſis, even if the reality of a defective vegetation of grain were ſufficiently eſtabliſhed by its enhanced price, it would ſtill be neceſſary to ſhow that a deficiency of the ſolar beams had been the occaſion of it. Now, thoſe who are acquainted with agriculture may remark, that wheat is well known to grow in climates much colder than ours; and that a proper diſtribution of rain and dry weather, with many other circumſtances which it will not be neceſſary to mention, are probably of much greater conſequence than the abſolute quantity of light and heat derived from the ſun. To this I ſhall only ſuggeſt, by way of anſwer, that thoſe very circumſtances of proper alterations of rain, dry weather, winds, or whatever elſe may contribute to favour vegetation in this climate, may poſſibly

poſſibly depend on a certain quantity of ſun-beams tranſmitted to us at proper times: but, this being a point which can only be aſcertained by future obſervations, I forbear entering farther into a diſcuſſion of it.

It will be thought remarkable, that no later periods of the diſappearance of the ſolar ſpots can be found. The reaſon, however, is obvious. The perfection of inſtruments, and the increaſed number of obſervers, have produced an account of ſolar ſpots, which, from their ſmallneſs, or their ſhort appearance, would probably have been overlooked in former times. If we ſhould in future only reckon the years of the total abſence of ſolar ſpots, even that remarkable period of ſcarcity which has fallen under my own obſervation, in which, nevertheleſs, I have now and then ſeen a few ſpots of ſhort duration and of no great magnitude, could not be admitted.

For this reaſon, we ought now to diſtinguiſh our ſolar obſervations, by reducing them to ſhort periods of ſymptoms for or againſt a copious emiſſion of the ſolar beams, in which all the phenomena we have pointed out ſhould be noticed. The moſt ſtriking of them are certainly the number, magnitude, and duration of the openings. The increaſe and decreaſe of the luminous appearance of the corrugations is perhaps full as eſſential; but, as it is probable that their brilliancy may be a conſequence of the abundance of the former phenomena, an attention to the latter, which is ſubject to great difficulties, and requires the very beſt of teleſcopes, may not be ſo neceſſary.

What remains to be added is but ſhort. In the firſt of my two ſeries of obſervations, I have pointed out a deficiency in what appears to be the ſymptomatic diſpoſition of the ſun for emitting light and heat; it has laſted from the year 1795 to 1800*. That we have had a conſiderable deficiency in the vegetation of grain, will hardly require any proof. The ſecond ſeries, or rather the commencement of it, for I hope it will laſt long, has pointed out a favourable return of the rich appearance of the ſun. This, if I may venture to judge, will probably occaſion a return of ſuch ſeaſons as, in the end, will be attended by all their uſual fertility.

The ſubject, however, being ſo new, it will be proper to conclude, by adding, that this prediction ought not to be relied on by any one, with more confidence than the arguments which have been brought forwards in this Paper may appear to deſerve.

## ACCOUNT OF MR JOHN DONALDSON, MINIATURE PAINTER.

MR John Donaldſon was born at Edinburgh, and, as far as I can aſcertain, ſome time in 1737. His father was a glover in that city; a man of much worth, but in narrow circumſtances; and of ſo peculiar a caſt of mind, that I have often heard him, when I was a boy, diſcuſs metaphyſical ſubjects while he cut out the gloves on his board. The ſon inherited a double portion of the ſpirit of the father; and all the misfortunes of his life ſeem in a great meaſure to have ſprung from this irreſiſtible diſpoſition to abſtraction, this original ſin, thus conveyed. In one thing, however, the father and ſon materially differed; the father carried on his

* This period ſhould properly have been divided into two ſmall ones; but, for want of intermediate ſolar obſervations, I have joined the viſible deficiencies in the illuminating and heating powers of the ſun, from the year 1795 to 1796, and again from 1798 to 1800, into one.

his buſineſs and his abſtractions at the ſame time; his metaphyſical dreams did not prevent him from endeavouring to ſupport his family; but how he was to procure meat and drink never entered into the head of the ſon; it was enough for him to find out what he thought undiſcovered truths, and to fabricate plans for the amelioration of mankind. While yet a child, young Donaldſon was conſtantly occupied in copying every object before him with chalk on his father's cutting-board, which was often covered with his infant delineations. This natural determination of the mind was encouraged by the father; and the ſon was well known in his native city, at the age of 12 or 13, as a drawer of miniature portraits in Indian-ink. Theſe were ſo well executed, and his employment was ſuch, that, even at that early period of life, he not only ſupported himſelf, but contributed to the ſupport of his parents. At this time too, his exquiſite imitations, with a pen, of the ancient engravers, Albert Durer, Aldegrave, &c. were conſidered, by the beſt judges, as moſt extraordinary ſpecimens of a correct eye, and unrivalled execution; and the moſt experienced connoiſſeur was often deceived, miſtaking his copies for originals. After paſſing ſeveral years in Edinburgh, he came to London, and for ſome time painted portraits in miniature with much ſucceſs. It was at this fatal period that the metaphyſical and reforming ſpirit of his father began to take poſſeſſion of him, and that he firſt imagined, that the taſte, policy, morals, and religion of mankind, were radically faulty. The great buſineſs of his life, from this time, was to contrive ſchemes for the correction of this univerſal evil. The idea dwelt perpetually on his mind, was the object of a thouſand jottings, in which he was conſtantly employed, and was the never-ceaſing theme of his converſation. From this time forward, his profeſſion became a ſecondary conſideration, or rather was viewed with abhorrence; and every moment he gave to it was looked upon as precious time ſtolen from the great and ſacred object of his life. It was now he thought ſo lightly of his profeſſion, that I have heard him repeatedly maintain, that Sir Joſhua Reynolds muſt be a very dull fellow, to devote his life to the ſtudy of *lines* and *tints*. The natural, the inevitable conſequence of this turn of mind, was neglect of buſineſs; and I remember the late Lord North's carriage going from the painter's door with a *not at home*, becauſe Mr Donaldſon was not at that moment in a humour to paint. Another characteriſtic trait alſo contributed to his want of ſucceſs in his profeſſion. He was remarkable, till borne down by adverſity, for much point in his converſation, and a fondneſs for epigrammatic and rather ſatirical expreſſion. In theſe he indulged ſo much that they ſometimes loſt him friends; yet ſo fond was he of cultivating this talent, that, even when perſons of conſequence were ſitting to him, if a thought ſtruck him, he would get up and finiſh his epigram, or jot down his thought, without having the ſmalleſt notion that he was acting improperly. To this neglect of cultivating his talent, a ſtop to improvement neceſſarily ſucceeded. In the art of deſign, with every prediſpoſing qualification, *nulla dies ſine linea* is abſolutely neceſſary, if the wiſh is to riſe above the head of artiſts. Here he failed; he loathed his profeſſion, he neglected it; and of courſe, inſtead of advancing, did not even remain ſtationary, but gradually became worſe. He loſt all facility of execution, and much of what he had acquired in the early time of life; and ſaw every day young men with inferior natural talents, but more application, ſtep before him as artiſts. This ſoured his temper, but did not alter

alter his conduct; and to his laſt moment he could not be perſuaded that he was wrong. Though Mr Donaldſon thus ſlighted the art for which he was ſo eminently qualified by nature, he was far from being an idle man. His mind was conſtantly buſy, not a moment of his time paſſed unemployed; of which, the maſs of MS. ſcraps he has left behind him is a ſufficient teſtimony. But I am afraid that theſe MSS. will be found in a ſtate too unfiniſhed for the public eye: from what I have ſeen of them, they appear to conſiſt rather of detached hints on various ſubjects, than of regular and correct eſſays. His only publications are, an "Eſſay on the Elements of Beauty," and a volume of poems. Before the diſguſt for his profeſſion had taken place, he made an hiſtorical drawing (the tent of Darius,) which gained the prize given by the Society of Arts. About this time too he painted two ſubjects in enamel, the one the death of Dido, the other from the ſtory of Hero and Leander, both of which obtained prizes from the ſame Society. Yet, though theſe were much admired, and though he was ſtrongly preſſed by his friends to proſecute that line in the art, he never could be perſuaded to paint another. At this period the Earl of Buchan, and many other perſons of rank, honoured him with their patronage. The drawing I have mentioned, together with ſeveral others, and one, if not both of the enamel paintings, are, I believe, now in the poſſeſſion of his Lordſhip. His likeneſſes, whether in blacklead pencil, or in colours, were ſtriking; of which the head of the hiſtorian Hume, prefixed to his hiſtory, publiſhed by Strahan and Cadell, is a ſufficient proof. Among his various purſuits he cultivated chemiſtry, and diſcovered a method of preſerving, not only vegetables of every kind, but the lean of meat, ſo as to remain uncorrupted during the longeſt voyages. For this diſcovery he obtained a patent; but want of money, and perhaps his native indolence, and a total ignorance of the affairs of life, prevented him from deriving any advantage from it. The laſt twenty years of his life were years of ſuffering. His eyes and buſineſs failing, he was not ſeldom in want of the moſt common neceſſaries. His laſt illneſs was occaſioned, as I underſtand, by ſleeping in a room which had been lately painted. He was ſeized with a total debility; and being removed by the care of ſome friends to a lodging near Iſlington, where he received every attention that his caſe required, he expired on the 11th of October 1801, and was buried in Iſlington church-yard. Thus died, regretted by all who knew him, John Donaldſon; a man of ſingular and various endowments, a man addicted to no vice, a man of the utmoſt moderation in every thing, even approaching to abſtemiouſneſs. One, only one fault he had, he never beſtowed a ſingle thought on how he was to live. This ſketch of his life holds up one more of the many examples, that great talents, unaccompanied by induſtry, or not directed to utility, may be a very fatal gift of nature. *D. G.*

## LITERARY ANECDOTES AND OBSERVATIONS.

*Crébillon*, 1674—1762.

IT was a cuſtom among the Jeſuits to record the characters and talents of the youths whoſe education they ſuperintended. After Crébillon had long eſtabliſhed his fame as a writer, he had the curioſity to know in what manner he had been repreſented; and, to oblige him, the Superior of the College of Dijon, where he had been educated, inſpected the catalogue, and found theſe words under

under his name, "Puer ingeniosus, sed insignis Nebulo."

This celebrated Tragedian seemed destined in his youth to follow a very different employment. His father placed him with an attorney in Paris; but his genius prevailed; and the attorney had the good sense to perceive, and the generosity not to discourage it. At the first representation of "Atrée et Thyeste," the worthy man, then at the point of death, desired to be carried to the Theatre. When, after the curtain dropped, and the success of the Tragedy appeared to be complete, Crébillon went to see him in his box, he embraced the young author, and said, with tears of joy in his eyes, "I die happy; 'twas I made you a Poet; and I now consign you to the applause and liberality of my country."

When Crébillon composed his Tragedies, it was always walking—at which times he appeared uncommonly agitated. His favourite retreat, on such occasions, was the Jardin du Roi. His friend Duvernet, the celebrated Anatomist, had given him a key which opened to the most private recesses of the garden. Crébillon happened to be there one day as usual. Supposing himself alone, he had thrown off his coat, and being then *i' the vein*, walked precipitately about the garden, at the same time declaiming in the most frantic manner. A gardener observed him, and persuaded that the man (whom he did not know) was either mad, or under a violent agony of mind from some great crime he had committed, ran immediately to Duvernet to impart his suspicions. Duvernet instantly went to see what was the matter; but finding it to be only our inspired Poet "writhing in all the contortions of a Sybil," he retired without disturbing him, after laughing heartily at the gardener's mistake.

One singularity attended this great Poet. He never could be induced to revise or correct any of his plays. His aversion to such a task was insurmountable. Consequently, most of his pieces, and his best scenes, were all the result of first impressions.

He never sat down regularly to form the plan of his Tragedies. He seldom even wrote them down on paper, till they were finished in his own mind, and ready for representation. Such was the astonishing tenacity of his memory, that when he offered his "Catilina" to the players, he recited the whole play from beginning to end, while the Copyist of the Theatre committed it to writing.

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*Theodore Gaza*, 1395—1475.

This learned Greek settled in Italy after the taking of Constantinople by Mahomet the IId. He applied himself so earnestly, and with such success, to the Italian language, that he was able, in a short time, to point out many of its beauties, even to the Italians themselves. Such was the idea he entertained of his own acquirements, and of the literary character in general, that when he presented one of his works to Pope Sixtus the IVth, and received in return a very scanty supply of money, he indignantly threw it into the Tiber, exclaiming, "that learned men should no longer resort to Rome, where taste was so depraved, and learning so meanly rewarded."

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*Piron*, 1689—1773.

Dijon, the birth-place of Bonhiers, Bossuet, Crébillon, and Buffon, likewise produced this very ingenious Dramatist. His "Metromanée" is, perhaps, one of the best Comedies that has been acted since the days of Molière.

In private society a most lively narrator, and an excellent epigrammatist; in conversation, spirited and entertaining; his wit pointed and original

original, without any mixture of ill nature or tendency to ſatire; no man could have furniſhed a more ample collection of bons-mots and repartees. Among the numerous *anas* with which the French abound, it is much to be wondered at that no Pironiana has been produced.

*Mezerai*, 1610—1683,

early applied himſelf to the hiſtory of his country, and publiſhed his firſt volume at the age of thirty. He was liberally patroniſed by Richelieu, who gave him a penſion, and by the French Academy, who choſe him for its Secretary. This office he held till he died.

His great Hiſtory is now ſeldom read, but his Chronological Abridgement is eſteemed. His ſtyle is very unequal; in ſome places diſplaying the fire and energy of Tacitus, while, in general, it is looſe, unconnected, and inelegant.

His character appears to have been eccentric. At his death, all his property, which was conſiderable, was found hid in different parcels behind his books. In one of theſe bags of money was found a ſlip of paper, upon which he had written theſe words: "This is the laſt ſum of money which I received from the King; and ſince then I have not ſaid or written one word in his praiſe.

*Maynard*, 1582—1646,

a French Poet, whoſe productions are now little known. Like many other unfortunate men, who fancy that genius and talents exempt them from purſuing the common road to independence, he ſpent his whole life in careſſing and flattering the great, whoſe favours, after all his efforts, he never received, and whoſe protection he never experienced.

He one day preſented ſome ſtanzas to the Cardinal de Richelieu, who commanded him to recite them. When he came to the laſt, where he ſuppoſes a diſtreſſed Author addreſſing Francis the I. in the following words,

Mais s'il demande à quel emploi
Tu m'as tenu dedans le monde
Et quel bien j'ai reçu de toi
Que veux-tu que je lui reſonde?

the Cardinal, who immediately perceived the Author's drift, anſwered, with the moſt cruel indifference, "Rein." The unlucky Poet, mortified at ſuch a repulſe, retired to his native province, where he ſoon after died.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## A FEW NOTICES CONCERNING THE PLANET LATELY DISCOVERED AT PALERMO, IN SICILY, BY M. PIAZZI.

Intima panduntur victi penetralia Cœli.
HALLEY *in Newt. Princip.*

THE readers of the Edinburgh Magazine will long ago have heard of the diſcovery of a new planet. And, though the hopes of obtaining more ſatisfactory information has been the cauſe of our deferring till now, making any remarks upon this curious ſubject, yet the few obſervations which can, even at preſent, be offered, are extremely trifling and imperfect.

This planet was diſcovered on the firſt day of January 1801, at Palermo in Sicily, by M. PIAZZI, who continued to obſerve it till the 12th February, when the attack of a dangerous diſeaſe obliged him to relinquiſh the obſervations in which he had been engaged. About the time of its diſcovery, it was ſituated in *Taurus*, and M. Piazzi had not then the leaſt ſuſpicion of its being a planet, but, in his letters to his friends, a conſiderable time, even, after the diſcovery

the diſcovery, he always ſpeaks of it as a comet. It ſeems firſt to have occurred to Profeſſor Bode of Berlin, or M. Von Zach, that it belonged to the planetary ſyſtem; and M. Piazzi, and other aſtronomers, ſoon adopted the ſame opinion.

This planet is ſituated between *Mars* and *Jupiter*:—its diſtance from the Sun 2.57. that of the earth being repreſented by unity;—and it is equal in luſtre to a ſtar of the eighth magnitude, though it is probable, as Dr Olbers remarks, that when in oppoſition to the Sun, its luminouſneſs may increaſe ſo as to equal a ſtar of the ſixth magnitude. Dr Buckhadt calculated for it, an elliptic orbit, and found that the place of the aſcending node was in 2ˢ..20°..58'..30".—Inclination of the path 10°..47'..0".—Place of the aphelium 2ˢ..8°..59'..37".—Eccentricity 0.0364.—Logarithm of half the great axis 0.4106586.—Period of its ſydereal revolution 4.13 years*, and it is probably, ſituated, at preſent, about the beginning of *Libra*.

Before the diſcovery of this new planet, no regular progreſſion ſubſiſted among the heavenly bodies, with reſpect to their diſtances from the Sun. And as a much larger ſpace intervened between *Mars* and *Jupiter* than between any of the other primary planets, ſeveral aſtronomers had conjectured that the exiſtence of another planet between *Mars* and *Jupiter* was not improbable. This conjecture being now completely confirmed, and the diſtance of the new planet determined, it will appear from the following ſtatement, that a pretty regular progreſſion is obſerved in the diſtances of the eight primary planets from the Sun. The ſemidiameter of the earth's orbit being 100, the mean radius of the orbits of the other planets, beginning with MERCURY, and ending with the GEORGIUM SIDUS, will be as follows: 39,—72,—100,—152,—257,—520,—954,—1922. Profeſſor Bode in one of his letters to M. Von Zach, remarks, that the diſtances of planets, ſince the diſcovery of Piazzi, are in harmonical progreſſion; but it is evident, by inſpecting the above numbers, that this is far from being the caſe; for 39 has not the ſame ratio to 100 as the difference between 39 and 72 has to the difference between 72 and 100, which is the property of numbers increaſing in a harmonical progreſſion. The progreſſion, nevertheleſs, advances by pretty regular ſteps, for it is manifeſt from the above-mentioned numbers, that the diſtance of any planet from the Sun, is nearly double the diſtance of the planet that precedes it. This remark, however, does not hold accurately.

The aſtronomers on the Continent ſeem to differ greatly about the name by which the new planet is to be diſtinguiſhed. Some of them are of opinion that it ſhould be denominated *Vulcan*;—others that it ſhould be called *Cupid*;—others that it ſhould get the name of *Hera*, or *Juno*;—and others, that the honour ſhould be conferred on *Ferdinand* IV. King of the two Sicilies, by giving it the appellation of *Ferdinandeum Sidus*. Notwithſtanding the arguments, however, which have been brought forward to vindicate the propriety of each of theſe appellations, it is extremely probable that it will obtain the name of PIAZZI; and it is ſurely much more proper, and congenial to the human mind, that the names of men of genius ſhould be connected with their own diſcoveries, than that the titles of imaginary pagan deities ſhould be attached to the moſt ſtupendous works of the Creator. In the firſt caſe, ſome important advantages are obtained.—When we hear, for inſtance, of the planets

* Moſt of the above facts are taken from the Monthly Magazine for October laſt.

planets *Herschel*, or *Georgium Sidus*, of *Piazzi*, or *Ferdinandeum Sidus*, we are both made acquainted with the aſtronomers by whoſe aſſiduity theſe planets were diſcovered, and with the name of the monarch in whoſe reign and territories this diſcovery was made. But, in the other caſe, no information is gained;—a name is merely given without any meaning whatſoever. If the planet diſtinguiſhed by the name of *Jupiter* had been denominated *Galileo*, becauſe this philoſopher diſcovered its ſatellites; and if *Saturn* had been called *Caſſini*, becauſe the greateſt number of its moons were diſcovered by this aſtronomer, how much more conſiſtent would have been the appellation?

Philoſophers, indeed, have in all ages ſhewn an inclination for this method of nomenclature. The names of ingenious men have been uſed for diſtinguiſhing the ſpots upon the ſurface of the moon, even though they did not diſcover them. The *Boylean Vacuum*, the *Toricellian Vacuum*, *Galvanism*, and many other inſtances, ſhew that a nomenclature of this kind has not grown obſolete, even in later ages. Nay, if the planets and comets which may hereafter be diſcovered, ſhould always be named from their diſcoverers, the moſt beneficial effects might be produced. The latent ſprings of unknown genius might be rouſed into action, and the indolence of philoſophy might be ſtimulated to reſearch, when the moſt illuſtrious of all honours was held forth as the reward of their labours.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, January 25th* 1802. } *D. B.*

*P. S.* Since the above remarks were written, I have ſeen a letter from a Member of the Royal Society of London, which mentions, that a paper, containing ſome particulars concerning the new planet was read at a meeting of the Society, on Thurſday, December 10th, and that its magnitude is 1½ the magnitude of the earth being unity.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## ACCOUNT OF THE ARRESTMENT OF PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD STUART, AT PARIS, DEC. 10th, 1748, IN A LETTER TO A LADY IN SCOTLAND.

*From the MS. collections of the Earl of Buchan.*

*Dear Madam*,

THE Prince having dined at home with about thirty at his table, moſtly of his own people, was never ſeen more gay and eaſy, and propoſed, after dinner, to walk in the Tuilleries, where ſeveral of his company followed him, particularly two of his Scots Chieftains, one of which ſpoke to him in the morning concerning the reports that were going, that certainly he was to be taken up one of theſe days. And as the report went, that it was to be at his own houſe, or in the public gardens, begged of him to give him and the reſt of his ſubjects orders; but added, he believed there was nothing in them. It coming on rain while they walked, he left the Tuilleries, and as ſtepping into his coach, the two Chieftains ſpoke to him again, and told him, "If he had a mind to make a Bender of it, as the King of Sweden did, he would not want aſſiſtance:" at which he thanked them, but bid them not be uneaſy. He returned home, where he ſtayed about half an hour, and then took his coach and went to the opera, attended by Sir James Harrington and Col Goring, two Engliſhmen, and Mr Sheridan, an Iriſhman. When the coach came to the Cul de Sac, the Prince alighted as uſual, was ſeized in a moment by

by a number of the ſerjeants of the French Blue Guards, who ſhut the opera door before him, and the barrier behind him, while one inſolently broke his ſword in the ſcabbard, two others took the little piſtols out of his ſide pockets; then carrying him, without his feet touching the ground, to a room in the Palais Royal, where the major of the French Guards, Marquis de Van Dreuil, told him, "He had the King of France's orders." All who took him were diſguiſed in whitiſh-coloured clothes, ſuch as footmen out of livery wear. The Prince was, in the Palais Royal, bound like a common criminal, and put into a remiſe coach, the Major and two captains going with him, and French ſoldiers mounted behind with ſcrewed bayonets. The Prince then ſaid, "Gentlemen, this is but a dirty office you are employed in; I ſuppoſe I'm ſtraight in my way to Hanover;" they told him he was going to Vincennes Caſtle; where, as ſoon as he arrived, he ſaid to the Governor, Marquis de Chattel, "I uſed to come as your friend, Governor, but now I come your priſoner. I hope you will ſalute me, though I can't come to you." The Governor, who was his very great friend, ſtormed like a lion, and run and unbound him, but was obliged to obey orders, and put him in that part of the Caſtle called the Dungeon, a little dark hole of a place in the ſlight tower, two captains guards within his room, and four ſentries at the door.

When he came into this miſerable place, he ſaid "it was not quite ſo good as his bothics in the Highland hills." He threw himſelf in the bed, and would not be prevailed upon to throw off his clothes, nor eat or drink any thing that night, and was frequently heard to ſay to himſelf, "O my faithful mountains!" Next day he eat nothing but a little ſoup, but on Thurſday he dined, and took ill after it, with a violent vomiting and purging, but was perfectly well next day: he made the captains always eat with him, and ſpoke to them about the wars, &c. and behaved with ſuch a noble and manly courage, that he ſo charmed the hearts of his guards, that they were ready to cry when they ſpoke of him, and ſeverals ſwore that they would rather give up their commiſſions than mount guard there any more. He parted from Vincennes Sunday morning about day-break, where is not yet known, but it is ſaid the muſqueteers has orders to guard him to Ponte Beaveſin on the frontiers, a place belonging half to Savoy, half to France, where it is ſaid he will be left to go where he pleaſes.

The gentlemen who were in the coach with the Prince going to the opera, were put in ſeparate hackney coaches, and carried to the Baſtile; his footmen went the ſame road, one of which, Angus M'Donald, the only Scotſman there, fired a piſtol at one of the men that took the Prince. Mr Alexander M'Leod and Stewart of Ardſheill were playing at backgammon in the Prince's houſe, Sir David Murray was looking on, when the guards came to the houſe, and they were ſeized alſo, and ſent to the Baſtile, as was the cook, waſherwoman and every body within that door. Mr Strafford, an Iriſh gentleman, had dined abroad, and knowing nothing of the matter, was by the guards let into the court, and ſent the ſame road with the reſt. It would have appeared they feared a mob, for there were guards from the Prince's houſe to the Ponte Royal, and above 2000 men in arms there and about the opera, and ſix regiments at a call; a great many French gentlemen were put in the Baſtile that night, and next day, for ſpeaking of it. The people got all up in the opera to come out, but the doors were ſhut; every body, high and low, were in tears, and I

could not imagine the French were ſo fond of any King but their own King.

The Count de Biron went from the Palais Royal to Court that night, and when the news were told the Queen, the Dauphin, and Dauphineſs, and all the Madames, they threw down their knives, and there was not one word ſpoken.

You may depend upon the truth of this paper, becauſe I had it from the Governor of Vincennes, and others of abſolute credit, though it is treaſon now to ſay he was tied or ill uſed.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## FREDERICK OSMOND; A TALE.

FREDERICK OSMOND, at the age of twenty years, was proſecuting his ſtudies at the Univerſity of St Andrews, which he had attended for ſeveral ſeſſions. His parents were at this time both alive. His father was a worthy gentleman of a reſpectable family, but being deſcended from a younger branch, his patrimony was but ſmall; it was however ſufficient to bring up his children, (who conſiſted of Frederick and two daughters,) in what is termed a genteel ſtyle. His reſidence was in a beautiful, romantic and retired ſituation in the ſouth of Scotland, where he had all along devoted the moſt of his time to the improvement of his offſpring, particularly Frederick, and he had now the ſatisfaction of learning, that he was not only ſuperior to the moſt of the young men of his age, at the Univerſity, in abilities, but that he alſo ſurpaſſed them in virtue.

Frederick was at the Univerſity greatly beloved; thoſe who were learned, eſteemed him for his talents; the virtuous were pleaſed with his exemplary life; the gay and the witty courted his converſation, which was at once lively and amuſing; and the fair ſex admired the beauty of his countenance, the elegance of his perſon, and the agreeableneſs of his manners.

The company of the female ſex yielded Frederick a very great happineſs. In his leiſure hours, inſtead of accompanying the drunkard and the libertine in their nightly rambles, he viſited thoſe young ladies with whom he was acquainted, and was always received with evident marks of kindneſs and regard. To a perſon like Frederick, the preſence of the fair ſex generally yields the moſt refined happineſs. When he took a view of their elegant forms, and contemplated their beautiful and intereſting countenances, which ſeemed to indicate that nothing but what was really good could lodge within their boſoms; the ſofteſt and moſt agreeable emotions took poſſeſſion of his heart; he looked around for ſome ſoul ſimilar to his own with whom he might paſs his days, and he anticipated the pleaſure he would receive in rendering a beloved object happy. Sometimes, when in company with one endowed with beauty, and poſſeſſed of ſhining accompliſhments, he was inclined to believe he had found ſuch a perſon: but the converſation of another ſoon convinced him that his regard was but temporary, and he diſcovered that among the great number of his fair acquaintances, none of them had as yet made a laſting impreſſion upon his heart. For Frederick to find ſuch a perſon was no eaſy matter: it was modeſty, ſenſibility, benevolence, and goodneſs of heart, for which he was looking, and not for vanity, levity, or folly; and, ſtrange to tell, after a farther acquaintance with the fair ſex, he was ſometimes inclined to ſuſpect, that of the latter deſcription, too many abounded, and that the former were, alas! indeed very ſcarce. He always wiſhed, however, to baniſh this idea, and the time he paſſed with the young ladies he conſidered amongſt the happieſt portions of his life.

In the number of ſtudents at St Andrews with whom Frederick had formed an acquaintance, was Lord Bingley, an excellent young man, and only ſon of the Earl of Alva, a rich Scotch nobleman of an ancient family. Lord Bingley was about the ſame age with Frederick, and never did two minds bear a greater reſemblance to each other; nor did a ſtronger friendſhip ever exiſt than between him and Frederick. When the college

college roſe, Frederick, at the requeſt of Lord Bingley, accompanied him to Alva Caſtle, where he had agreed to continue during part of the ſummer. The Counteſs of Alva was lately dead, and the Earl's family now conſiſted only of himſelf, Lord Bingley, and a daughter about nineteen years of age. The Earl of Alva being one of the Repreſentatives of the Scotch Peerage, was at this time attending his duty in Parliament, and the only perſons at the Caſtle, beſides the ſervants, were Lady Emily Erſkine, (the Earl's daughter) and one of her female acquaintances.

To an elegant perſon, fine complexion, and regular features, were united in Lady Emily Erſkine a ſweetneſs and animation of countenance, truly charming.

" Grace was in all her ſteps, Heav'n in her eye,
" In ev'ry geſture, dignity and love."

Pride and vanity, the uſual attendants of high rank, were ſtrangers to her boſom. Her benevolence was extenſive: ſhe was always in readineſs to viſit

——" the cobweb'd cottage
" With ragged wall of mould'ring mud,"

there to wipe the tear from the eye of miſery.

Lady Emily's accompliſhments and riches had occaſioned many preſſing propoſals of marriage. Theſe ſhe had refuſed. She had not yet met with a perſon who ſhe thought would render her happy for life; for it was not high birth or great riches that attracted Lady Emily, if theſe were not accompanied with thoſe virtues in the man which ſhe conſidered of much more conſequence: a perſon poſſeſſed of a kind and feeling heart and generous diſpoſition, was a greater favourite than thoſe

" Who heed no widow's ſigh, no orphan's moan,
" But glide thro' life 'twixt Luxury and Guilt."

Such was Lady Emily Erſkine when Frederick and ſhe were introduced to each other.

The emotions of Frederick when firſt in company with Lady Emily, were very different from any he had ever felt before in the company of the fair ſex; he looked at nothing but her handſome form; he was convinced that none upon earth could equal her in beauty. When ſhe ſpoke, he paid as much attention to what ſhe uttered, as if ſhe had been ſome ſuperior being come from Heaven on purpoſe to inſtruct him where to find happineſs. His admiration increaſed daily, and he ſoon diſcovered, that if her perſonal accompliſhments exceeded any he had ever beheld, thoſe of her mind did ſo, if poſſible, in a greater degree. Nor was Lady Emily's opinion of Frederick leſs favourable, for although her brother's deſcription of Frederick had prepared her for beholding a beautiful and accompliſhed youth, yet his appearance and converſation far exceeded her expectations, and ſhe felt for him an affection to which ſhe had formerly been a ſtranger. Theſe agreeable feelings were however rather damped, when ſhe reflected upon the inequality of their ſituations. She knew too well the great value the Earl attached to high rank, not to be perſuaded of the improbability, not to ſay impoſſibility, that, bent upon her marrying into ſome ancient and noble family, he would ever conſent that ſhe ſhould be the wife of Frederick Oſmond. Frederick reaſoned almoſt in the ſame manner. But notwithſtanding of this diſagreeable thought obtruding itſelf at times upon the minds of our two lovers, they had never before experienced ſo much felicity as they now enjoyed in the company of each other. It muſt not, however, be ſuppoſed that the preſence of Frederick cauſed Emily to forget her favourite employment of adminiſtering comfort to the unhappy; frequently did Frederick accompany her to the cottage of the diſtreſſed, and there view her diffuſing joy and gladneſs, as far as it was in her power, to all around.

Frederick thus enjoying the company of his beloved Emily, and his affectionate friend, Lord Bingley, there was little wonder, that, before receiving a letter from his father, wherein he expreſſed his ſurpriſe at his long reſidence at the Caſtle, he had continued nearly the whole ſummer without thinking of leaving Alva Caſtle to go to Belgrave Houſe, the reſidence of his father.

Frederick was naturally anxious and happy to obey the wiſhes of his father, but at this time he felt them very uneaſy; as they were to be the cauſe of his leaving the object whom he adored, and of being deprived of her agreeable converſation, and thoſe delightful rambles which they often had had in the ſummer evenings among the beautiful woods

woods around Alva Caſtle. Nor was Emily leſs unhappy at the idea of his departure; but it was ſome conſolation to them both, that Frederick was to ſpend part of next ſummer again at the Caſtle. Frederick at length departed from the Caſtle, regretted by all its inhabitants. He ſoon reached Belgrave Houſe, where he was received with the greateſt delight, and the family all rejoiced to ſee him return ſo much improved.

Frederick, during the time he continued at Belgrave houſe, although his father's library contained the moſt entertaining and inſtructive books, notwithſtanding the kind attentions he received from his friends and acquaintances, and the opportunity he enjoyed of receiving his uſual pleaſure from viewing the wild and romantic ſcenes ſurrounding Belgrave houſe, could not contraſt his preſent ſituation with the one he occupied at Alva Caſtle without feeling a ſilent regret: his thoughts often recurred to thoſe happy days in which he enjoyed the company of Emily, which now appeared only as a pleaſing dream; and the fear of not obtaining the conſent of the Earl to their union, even although he were ſo ſucceſsful as to gain her affections, quite altered his temper, and from being of a gay and ſively diſpoſition, he was become diſcontented and melancholy. The thought that he ſhould never call Lady Emily his own was painful, but the idea that he ſhould hear of her being the wife of another, was beyond all deſcription dreadful. As he did not wiſh, however, to give his relations the leaſt uneaſineſs, he endeavoured to keep up his ſpirits while in their preſence, and he returned to college without their ſuſpecting that any thing lay heavy at his heart.

His behaviour at college was very different from what it formerly was: he was not now the chearful ſtudent, but the thoughtful and retired. He ſcarcely paid any attention to thoſe young ladies whoſe company formerly gave him pleaſure: when he contraſted them with Emily, he found them very deficient indeed. His principal happineſs conſiſted in purſuing his ſtudies, in the ſociety of Lord Bingley, who again attended the college, and in the proſpect of ſoon being preſent with Emily.

The way in which Frederick conducted himſelf at college, confirmed Lord Bingley in the belief of what he had previouſly ſuſpected, namely, of his attachment to his ſiſter, and he was likewiſe of opinion that ſhe had as ardent a regard for him. This diſcovery would have given him great pleaſure, had he not been convinced that his father would not agree to ſuch an unequal match. The union of his ſiſter with Frederick, he ſaw would render both happy, and he could not but regret that wrong ideas of wealth and power ſhould prevent it. Bingley was of opinion, that riches were only uſeful ſo far as they added to the happineſs of mankind; when they had not this tendency, he conſidered them of no conſequence, and he was extremely ſorry when the ideas of mankind were ſo ſtrangely perverted, as to prefer the poſſeſſion of riches to the enjoyment of real happineſs, or to make riches a bar to the happineſs of others.

Upon the riſing of the college, Frederick and Lord Bingley repaired to Alva Caſtle. The countenances of Emily and Frederick teſtified the great pleaſure they felt at again meeting. Frederick was of opinion that Emily's beauty if poſſible was improved, and ſhe thought that he was more charming than before. The Earl was by this time returned from London, and his behaviour ſoon confirmed the fears of Frederick. His proud diſpoſition and lofty manner ſoon baniſhed Frederick's moſt diſtant hopes reſpecting Emily, and he at once was convinced of the propriety of being cautious in ſhewing any attachment to her before her father.

While the Earl was at the caſtle, Frederick and Emily did not deem it prudent to walk or have any long converſation together without the preſence of another perſon: they, however, the firſt time he was abſent, embraced the opportunity of taking a walk to the neighbouring cottages, in order to viſit their poor inhabitants. They ſet out in a delightful evening in the month of July, —the air was calm and ſerene, and every thing wore a pleaſing aſpect. Their eyes feaſted on the rich ſcenery around the Caſtle, and their ears were charmed with the bleeting of the ſheep, and the warblings of the birds. On the one hand was the Caſtle with its lofty turrets riſing in proud majeſty, ſurrounded with pleaſure grounds, laid out with the greateſt taſte, and enlivened by

by a pond, upon which the young inhabitants of the neighbouring villages were ſailing up and down in ſmall boats, ambitious of outſtripping each other: on the other hand were the cottages to which they were directing their courſe at a diſtance, which, when contraſted with the ſtatelineſs of the Caſtle, appeared as much inferior to it, as their poor inhabitants thought themſelves to its noble owner. The ſcene they witneſſed melted the hearts of Emily and Frederick, and prepared them for ſoft impreſſions. They converſed upon the pleaſures a country life affords to thoſe enamoured of nature's charms, and the great tendency ſuch views as were now before them had to meliorate the heart, and make it expand with benevolence to all the human race, particularly to thoſe who were in diſtreſs; and what they were talking about, they actually felt. Emily, accompanied by Frederick, went from one cottage to another, inquiring kindly after every individual, relieving thoſe who were in want, and comforting and aſſiſting thoſe who were in bodily diſtreſs. Their condeſcenſion and kindneſs had ſuch an effect upon theſe cottagers, that they had not words wherewith to expreſs their gratitude, which they more forcibly ſhewed by their tears. Emily and Frederick could hardly forbear weeping with pleaſure and ſatisfaction; ſuch happineſs as they now felt, would have been poorly exchanged for all the ſenſual gratifications which it is in the power of man to receive. In returning to the Caſtle, they entered a retired walk, and for ſometime ſeemed entranced in thought; at length Frederick, impreſſed with ſo much love and admiration as made him unfit for reaſoning, haſtily, by his looks and geſture more than by his words, declared to Emily, in the moſt impaſſioned manner, how much he loved and adored her. Joy and aſtoniſhment, at this unexpected behaviour, ſo much overpowered Emily, that, incapable of thinking the moſt prudent way of receiving ſuch a declaration, ſhe fell into his arms and burſt into tears, but they were tears of joy. The thought of the Earl's diſapprobation, too ſoon checked in a great meaſure their felicity, and ſo many paſſions, joy, fear, and hope, operating in rapid ſucceſſion upon their minds, rendered them unable to ſpeak while walking to the Caſtle, and it was with difficulty that Emily got thither.

Inſtead of being lulled to repoſe in balmy ſleep, Frederick and Emily were, during the night, kept awake by a variety of contending emotions. At times they were enraptured at the diſcovery they had made, at times almoſt in deſpair at the recollection of the inſurmountable objections which the Earl would have to their union, and at times indulged the hope that his great regard for them both, would induce him to give his conſent when he ſaw that his refuſal would render them unhappy. It was near their uſual time of riſing till ſleep put a ſtop to ſuch reaſoning.

When Frederick awoke he was ſurpriſed at ſeeing a card on a table at his bed-ſide addreſſed to him in the Earl's hand-writing. Having haſtily broke the ſeal, you may gueſs his feelings when he read as follows:

SIR,

Inſtead of acting up to the opinion which from the character I had received of you I was led to entertain, I find that by your cunning and inſinuating manner, you have been all along endeavouring to procure the affections of my daughter, and, I am afraid, have ſucceeded too well; this is therefore to acquaint you, that you muſt immediately depart from this houſe, and never enter it again. You need write no anſwer to this, as it would be returned unopened. Both my ſon and daughter are ordered not to ſee you before you go away, and my ſon is prohibited from ever correſponding with you in future,

(Signed) ALVA.

Grief and indignation at the contents of this card rendered Frederick almoſt ſenſeleſs, and it was a long time before he was able to get on his cloaths. He walked down ſtairs, ſcarcely knowing what he was doing; but when he came to the lobby the ſight of Emily's picture, which hung there, and was ſmiling upon him, nearly deprived him of reaſon. He opened the outer door, which he fancied ſounded mournfully, but when he was going to cloſe it again his breath nearly forſook him, and he trembled as he ſhut it. He deſcended the ſteps of the outer ſtair—he looked up to the windows for Emily or Bingley—no ſuch perſons were to be ſeen—all the world ſeemed to have forſaken him.—Indignation, however at the Earl's behaviour at the time ruſhed

ruſhed upon his mind, and armed him with reſolution to leave the caſtle. He walked on with a pretty firm ſtep till he was nearly out of ſight of the houſe, when he turned to take a farewell look of that ſpot which contained all that was dear to him. At this moment he felt ſuch an agitation as ſhewed that other paſſions operated more ſtrongly upon his mind than indignation, for he continued rivetted to the ſpot, gazing at the Houſe for a long time, the real picture of deſpair. He at length ſet out without thinking in the leaſt whither he ſhould direct his courſe. It was a day equally beautiful with the preceding evening, that evening in which Frederick was ſo much ſatisfied with himſelf and all mankind; but the mind of Frederick was now changed, grief was the ruling paſſion and nothing afforded the leaſt pleaſure. The fields looked gay without being obſerved, a delightful proſpect frequently preſented itſelf, but it did ſo in vain, for the beauties of nature had now no charms, and it would have been more congenial to his mind, had nature worn a gloomy and terrific aſpect. He ruminated upon this world and its inhabitants. He looked upon mankind as madmen, their inſanity occaſioned by baubles dug out of the earth denominated gold and ſilver, which occaſioned diſtinctions in ſociety called titles and honours, to obtain which they ſacrificed the happineſs of themſelves, and thoſe who ſhould be neareſt and deareſt to them; virtue, talents, and every good quality being conſidered of no conſequence; and he thought that, now deprived of the object of his affections, it would be a diſagreeable ſituation to dwell for any length of time among people guided by ſuch trifles, and that it would be better to run the riſk of viſiting that "undiſcovered country, from "whoſe bourne no traveller ere returns "to tell what's doing on the other ſide." He was in this ſoliloquy when he came to the banks of a deep river, and he immediately reſolved to leap into it, in order to put a period to all his troubles. He run to the edge of it with a wild and hurried ſtep, and was juſt going to plunge into the ſtream, when a loud cry from ſome perſon at a little diſtance ſtopped his progreſs, recalled him to himſelf, and broke the charm which had for ſome time bound him. His conduct he immediately viewed in the moſt aggraving light, and he wondered at daring to do a deed, at the thought of which he now revolted with horror. Emily, Lord Bingley, and his own relations ruſhed upon his mind, and the conſideration of their virtues ſoon convinced him that all the world were not madmen, but that he himſelf had been one for ſome time. In ſhort, he again looked upon the world in the light he was wont to view it; only with a more heavy heart. He went to thank the perſon who, had done him ſo much ſervice. He was a day-labourer in the neighbourhood, who after the fatigues of the day, had been reſting himſelf at the edge of the river, and from the ſudden ſtarts, diſordered looks, and haſty ſteps of Frederick, ſuſpected his intention, and had been the means of preventing it being put in execution, as already mentioned. Frederick rewarded the peaſant for the great ſervice he had rendered him, and it being now late, and finding himſelf much fatigued, he went to his cottage, where he lodged all night. He awoke in the morning completely cured of the phrenzy occaſioned by the Earl's letter, although the contents of the letter ſtill wounded him in the moſt ſenſible manner. He found himſelf as far from his father's, as when he ſet out from Alva Caſtle, and after receiving ſome refreſhment, he took a kind farewell of that man to whom he owed his life, and then repaired to the neigbouring village where he procured a conveyance to Belgrave Houſe. He had reſolved not to inform his friends of the cauſe of his departure from the caſtle, and he was glad to find, that from his long reſidence there, they had been for ſome time expecting him, which rendered it unneceſſary to enter into any explanation as to his ſudden appearance.

It was with great difficulty that Frederick could reſtrain his grief ſo far as to prevent his friends from obſerving it. He, however, ſucceeded, but being thus obliged to confine it to himſelf rendered him ſtill more unhappy. The world now appeared to him as a dreary wilderneſs, and every thing that formerly ſeemed chearful, now diſpleaſed him. Upon Emily his thoughts continually dwelt. She loves me, would he exclaim, I know ſhew loves me, in that bleſſed moment, when holding her to my heart, when bluſhing ſhe reclined her head upon my boſom, and confeſſed her affection, what extacy

extacy did I feel! Why, Oh! why at that time did the dread of a parent's diſpleaſure obtrude itſelf ſo ſuddenly upon us, and why was that diſpleaſure ſo ſoon made known? Heavens and earth, and muſt we part—and that for ever? No, I will endeavour to procure her conſent to marry and repair with me to ſome humble dwelling, where our mutual endearments will occaſion greater happineſs than all the riches, titles, honours, or preferments which this world can beſtow. But ſhall I act in ſuch an underhand manner? what right have I to oppoſe the will of a parent reſpecting his only daughter? Am not I in a ſituation far inferior? and will my nature ſtoop to do an action, viewed by this ſelfiſh world as occaſioned by a deſire of wealth? ſhall I be looked upon as a robber? and, beſides, what have I done to deſerve her? This laſt conſideration made him reſolve to render himſelf, if poſſible, worthy of her, and endeavour to arrive at ſuch a ſituation in life as might probably make the Earl give his approbation to their union. At this idea he was ſo much pleaſed, that his countenance aſſumed a different aſpect; his eye brightened, and he was all life and animation. In the meantime, however, altho' he ſaw the propriety of paying attention to the ſtrict commands of the Earl to have no correſpondence with Emily, yet when he conſidered that he was obliged to depart from the caſtle without entering into any explanation of his intentions in conſequence of the Earl's letter, he could not think of leaving her, probably for ever, without bidding her farewell. He accordingly wrote a letter, in which he expreſſed the exquiſite happineſs he felt at the aſſurance of her regard;—explained the reaſon why it would be proper, in future to pay the ſtricteſt attention to the Earl's unpleaſant order, and why, in this inſtance, he had tranſgreſſed it; aſſured her of his unalterable attachment;—but as there were no proſpect of the obſtacles which ſtood in the way of their union being ever removed, recommended to her to look upon him as if he never had been. This letter he got forwarded to Emily by a ſervant of the caſtle in whom he could confide, whoſe relations lived near to Belgrave Houſe.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

# Poetry.

## ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1802.

*By* HENRY JAMES PYE, *Eſq. Poet-Laureat.*

*Performed before the* ROYAL FAMILY.

LO! from Bellona's crimſon car
At length the panting Steeds unbound,
At length the Thunder of the War
In feſtive ſhouts of Peace is drown'd;
Yet as around her Monarch's brow,
Britannia twines the Olive Bough,
Bold as her Eagle-eye is caſt
On hours of recent Tempeſt paſt:
Thro' the rude Wave and adverſe Gale,
When Free ſhe ſpread her daring Sail,
Immortal Glory's Radiant Form,
Her guiding Load-ſtar thro' the Storm;
Directed by whoſe golden ray,
Thro' Rocks and Shoals ſhe kept her ſteady way;
"My Sons," ſhe cries, "can Honour's Guerdon claim,
"Unſoil'd my Parent Worth, unſtain'd their Sovereign's Fame!"

Albion! tho' oft by dread alarms,
Thy native Valour has been tried,
Ne'er did the luſtre of thy Arms
Shine forth with more refulgent pride,
Than when, while Europe's Sons diſmay'd
Shrunk recreant from thy mighty aid;
Alone, unfriended, Firm you ſtood,
A Barrier 'gainſt the foaming flood.—
When mild and ſoft the ſilken breeze
Blows gently o'er the ripling ſeas:
The Pinnace then may lightly ſweep
With painted oar the Halcyon deep:
But when the Howling Whirlwinds riſe,
When Mountain Billows threat the Skies;
With ribs of Oak the Bark muſt brave,
The inroad of the furious wave;
The hardy Crew muſt to the raging Wind
Oppoſe the Sinewy Arm, th' Unconquerable Mind.

In every Clime where Ocean roars,
High tho' thy Naval Banners flew;
From where by Hyperborean Shores,
The frozen Gale ungenial blew,
To ſultry Lands that Indian ſurges lave,
*Atlantic* Iſles and fam'd *Canopus* wave;
Tho' from inſulted Egypt's Coaſt
Thy Armies ſwept the Victor Hoſt,
From veteran bands where Britiſh Valour won
The lofty walls of Ammon's God-like Son:

Uſeleſs

Uſeleſs the danger and the toil,
To free each ſelf-devoted ſoil,
Auxiliar Legions from thy ſide
Recede, to ſwell the Gallic Conqueror's pride:
While on Marengo's fatal Plain,
Faithful to Honour's tie, brave Auſtria bleeds in vain.
Not fir'd by fierce Ambition's flame,
Did Albion's Monarch urge his Car
Impetuous thro' the bleeding Ranks of War,
To ſuccour and protect his nobler Aim.
His Guardian Arm, while each Heſperian Vale,
While Luſitania's vine-clad Mountains hail,
Their Ancient Rights and Laws reſtor'd,
The Royal Patriot ſheaths th' avenging Sword;
By Heaven-born Concord led, while Plenty ſmiles,
And ſheds her Bounties wide to bleſs the Siſter Iſles.

## THE NEW YEAR,

AN ODE,

TIME, always on the ſwift career,
Hath flung behind another Year,
And uſher'd in the New;
What's paſt's no more—and what's to come
Lies in Eternity's dark womb,
'Tis doubtful who may view!

Back on paſt time we look—replete
With pain, with pleaſure, or regret,
As we the ſame have ſpent;
Then forward gaze, with longing ſoul,
While hope aims at ſome fav'rite goal,
Where all our thoughts are bent.

Fondly the man of pleaſure dreams,
(Who glides down diſſipation's ſtreams)
To reap more pleaſing joy;
On diſappointment's waves long caſt,
Tir'd with old courſes—owns at laſt,
That ſenſual pleaſures cloy.

The wretch who doats on treaſur'd ore,
Bids ev'ry year increaſe his ſtore!—
Th' ambitious man will ſay:
This year will make each wiſh complete,
My foes, like vaſſals at my feet,
Shall bend and own my ſway.

Thus we divide 'twixt hope and fear
Alternately, the coming year,
Compariſon our guide;
And eager pry in fate's dark womb,
T' anticipate our future doom,
And learn what Heav'n deny'd.

Why does this paſſion ſtrongly move?
Whence of futurity this love!
Whence ſprings the pow'rful thought?
Some unexpected chance, our dreams
Of temp'ral bliſs, and high-built ſchemes,
May ev'n turn to nought.

May ev'ry New Year me ſurvey,
Wiſer, and better than to-day,
And ſtill to have a friend;
Till Heaven's mandate calls me hence,
Where change no more can give offence,
Nor years can ever end!

WM. CUNNINGHAM.

*Magherabeg near Dromore, January 1.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## FAREWELL TO THE MUSE.

A BURLESQUE ELEGY.

WHILE yet my breeches yield a pleaſing ſhade,
Nor wave all tatter'd in the zephyr's ſigh,
In this my Garret, ere my Reaſon fade,
Or my ſmall Credit altogether die:

Wilt thou, my S——, in this lucid hour,
O'er his wreck'd fortunes hear thy friend complain,
Whilſt his tongue blames the Muſes witching pow'r,
And from his heart ſincerely flows the ſtrain?

A kindred ſympathy thy breaſt ſhall fill,
Yet haply brooding o'er ſome Critic's ſting:—
Poets are luckleſs dogs! write how they will,
Envy will riſe, and ſcorn her arrows fling.

Why are ye ſilent, brother of the trade?
Why giv'n to the devouring flames thy lyre?
At critical diſſection ſo diſmay'd,
Shall rage no more or poverty inſpire?

Oh ſpeak, and mix thy ſad complaints with mine,
For well our ſorrows, well our hearts agree,
A taſteleſs world, my friend, may ſadden thine,
A taſteleſs world demands a curſe from me.

Yet, ere to aſk a dinner or a coat,
Of that ſame taſteleſs world, the Fates compell;
Oh let us ſing, in lamentable note,
To fancy and the muſe a long farewell.

Farewell the wild dreams, fatal to the brain,
Viſions ſublime! where reaſon held no place;
Farewell each hope, the Poet forms in vain
Of fortune, fame, peculiar to the race.

Ye flow'ry fields of Poeſy, adieu!
Gay ſunny realms! where with ſupreme delight,

Wanders

Wanders the bard, deſpiſing pomp and ſhew,
When fancy leads him, a miſtaken wight!
Fair climes, adieu! where late I fondly ſtray'd,
Led by the charmer Hope o'er fairy ground,
Snatch'd at the laurel leaf, my brows to ſhade,
And graſp'd a thorn,—with thorns 'tis compas'd round.

Farewell the ramble 'mid thoſe claſſic bow'rs
That Helicon's tranſlucent waters lave;
Farewell the ſongs of the Pierian pow'rs,
And all the viſionary hours they gave;

The ſtarv'd poetic crew that round my huard
Neceſſity, in legions, caus'd to preſs;
The fulſome panegyrics that they pour'd
In my gull'd ear, too eaſy of acceſs.

All, all adieu! from reaſon's ſober pow'r,
Fly the wild dreams inſpir'd thro' fancy's reign,
Reflection ſtrips them, in delib'rate hour,
Of all their charms, and all their ſplendours vain.

Yet reaſon yields her joys of humbler kind:
Calm as among the crowd, we keep our way,
Fortune, that ſhuns the bard's, *our* door may find,
And ſmiling, chaſe corroding care away.

Pow'r of the placid mien, that poets ſcorn,
To every breaſt that knows her, joy ſhe brings,
Whither within the ſhepherds calm ſojourn,
Or all beneath the palaces of Kings.

Oh! then, ſince we have long her voice deſpis'd,
Let us, my friend, endeavour now to find
The path of common ſenſe, ſo little priz'd,
So much neglected by the ſcribbling kind.

Then, when the *fit of writing verſe* is o'er,
When the deluſions yield to reaſon's ſway,
When buſineſs our attention calls once more,
And rage depart, and hunger flies away;

With thee life's dear delights I yet may prove,
To thee my full heart tell its joys profuſe;
Fortune, with ſmiles ſhall all my toils approve,
And my ſoul bleſs the day I left the Muſe.

*Briſto-Port*, 12 Jan. 1801. T.

*Ed. Mag. Jan.* 1802.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

LOVE:—AN ODE.

HOW ſweet the commerce of delight,
That ſympathetic ſpirits move;
How ſweet the myſtic ties unite,
Youth's mutual breaſt in magic Love!

Love, firſt, beſt boon of lib'ral Heaven,
Cement of earth and ſkies above;
To men and ſeraphs only given,
Thoſe, chaſte too long; theſe, flame in Love!

Spark of the altar-topping flame,
That fumes before the throne of God,
Firſt kindling man's innoxious frame,
In bridal Eden's new abode!

Sweet remnant of the garden's bliſs,
To tell the firſt rich day, ſtill given,
To pledge eternal happineſs,
And raiſe the thought, by ſteps, to Heaven:

By thee the groſs grown heart refin'd,
With philanthropic ardour glows;
Mind ſtrung in uniſon to mind,
Thro' union, more ethereal grows.—

Whilſt brutes and fools, with equal rage,
Yield to the madding power of luſt,
Let wiſdom teach my tender age,
The Love more pure, the Love more juſt.

So let the Love I bear my fair,
Sublime my ſoul to higher Love;
Thus may we, link'd in boſom, here,
Foretaſte the bliſs of Love above.

*Oma.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

SONG.

THE bloom o' youth's on *Nancy's* cheek
An' love ſparks ſaftly in her e'e;
Her auburne locks, ſae ſmooth an' ſleek,
I own hae quite enchanted me:
Her cottage ſtands by yonder hill;
My way lies thro' yon lonefome grove,
An', tho' the night's baith dark an' chill,
I will gae ſee the laſs I love!

For what is wind, or what is weet,
Or a' the terrors o' the grove;
Or what is ſna', or what is ſleet,
Compar'd wi' ane I truly love?
No a' thae join'd will frighten me;
I'll tak' my plaid, an' out I'll rove;
I'll paſs the grove an' hill ſae hie,
An' then I'll ſee the laſs I love!

Her een are like twa blobs o' dew,
That ſparkle on the flow'rie thorn;
Her breaſt is o' the lily's hue,
Her face is fairer than the morn:
But a' her charms, an' native grace,
Had never pow'r my heart to move,
Gif virtue too had not a place
In the ſweet bonnie laſs I love!

Then

Then a kiſs frae her bonnie mou',
A kind look frae her ſparklin' e'e,
Or a ſqueeze o' her hand, I trow,
Does far owre pay a' toil to me:
I envy not the rich or great,
As lang as ſhe does conſtant prove;
For what is a' the pomp o' ſtate
Compar'd wi' the ſweet laſs I love!
*Anſtruther.* C. G.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## NIGHT.—AN ODE.

MIGHTY Pow'r, whoſe murky reign,
Alternate rules the etherial plain!
Whether thou wear'ſt thy darkeſt plume,
And wrapſt the world in rayleſs gloom;
Whether aſtoniſh'd nature owns
Thy loud veil'd thunder's deep'ning tones;
Whether thy wild, inconſtant blaſt
Howls lonely o'er the dreary waſte,
Or rudely ſweeps the reſtleſs flood,
Or raves amid the leafleſs wood;—
While ruthleſs ſpirits of the ſtorm
Dimly diſcover ſhapes deform;—
Whether, as now, the pale-fac'd moon,
Bids thee enjoy a placid noon;
While the fair daughters of the ſky
Surround her ſilver courſe on high;
Dear, alike, to me the ſolemn hour,
Dear to the Muſe, who owns its magic pow'r.
'Tis now, the ſacred, ſilent time,
The mind can mount to heights ſublime;
Can mark *who* robb'd the *Sun* in light;
And ſpread the fable wings of *night*;
Explore, with awe, the potent *Hand*
On which unnumber'd worlds depend;
Aſtoniſh'd ſearch the boundleſs *force*,
That wheels them in eternal courſe;
And the vaſt wiſdom learn to ſcan,
That form'd the univerſal plan;—
Can learn,—and heave the wild enthuſiaſt ſigh,
To leave the little earth, and coaſt the ſpacious ſky.
Child of trifles! dare thy ſoul
Behold theſe wonders as they roll,
Yet ſuffer thought to intervene
Diſcordant to the ſolemn ſcene:
Earth-born ſpirit, what art thou?
Bright contemplation's brainleſs foe,
Dead to every joy ſublime,
A feather on the ſtream of time;
To your dull ears ſeraphic choirs, in vain,
Should ſtrike in fire their grandeſt, graveſt ſtrain!
Now, propitious lunar beam,
Lead me to the lucid ſtream,
Where the ſlow-flowing waters ſhew
The ſhining heav'ns, with ſoften'd glow;
Where far adown the reedy brink
The bending alders ſeem to drink;
While to each gentle gale that bruſhes by
They utter ſoft a lowly-plaintive ſigh.
Softly tread! 'tis holy ground!
Here the ruin'd road is found,
That bore in other days along
Grandeur's ſons, a giddy throng,
To where yon mould'ring tow'r appears
To tell the rapid flight of years;—
How chang'd, alas! no voice pervades
Thy broken domes, thy lonely ſhades!
Save, that the owl ſcreams long and drear
In muſe-led melancholy's ear;
Who, thoughtful 'neath the nightly ray,
Slow ſaunt'ring, views theſe ruins grey;
While her ſwol'n ſoul, in pure poetic vein,
Pours o'er the pile her penſive pleaſing ſtrain.
Stars of the heaven, whoſe laſting light
Glows ceaſeleſs thro' the gloom of night!
Say, when the Lord of yonder dome
So fondly hugg'd his tumbling home,
And proudly in the proſperous hour
Seem'd ſpurning deſtiny's dread pow'r:
Unmindful that the arm of fate
Now blots a palace, now a ſtate—
Say, did your happy deathleſs children then,
Or ſcorn, or pity, ſhort-liv'd mortal man!
Still ſympathetic tears will flow,
For human grandeur fallen low;
Yet hence the ſoul, with viſion keen,
Can canvas ſtrict this tranſient ſcene;
And hence is fully taught to know—
Virtue alone can bliſs beſtow—
That only ſhe, beneath the ſky,
Can time, and chance, and death defy;
That the bright ſmile alone ſhe wears
Shall brighten thro' eternal years;
And, in the bow'rs of heav'n, ſhall crown
Her ſons with luſtre like her own:
Is taught—and, fir'd, aſſerts her native clime,
And tow'rs above the little things of time.
Hail, Night! for ſhades like thine extend
From man's beginning to his end,
What fleeting pleaſures we enjoy;
What laſting pains our peace annoy;
What ſtorming paſſions rack the mind;
What bleeding feelings leave behind;
How bitter ſoft affection's train;
E'en virtue, ſhe excludes not pain!
Do not the Muſes' children glow,
Only to tell ſome tale of woe?
But, why complain! ſince ſoon eternal day
Shall dawn, and chaſe theſe hideous ſhades away!
*Inverkeithen.* J. T.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## THE HOUR OF LOVE.

HAIL, thou bleſt orb, that rul'ſt the night,
And ſteal'ſt thy ſilent courſe above;
Again I hail thy tranquil light,
Propitious to the hour of Love.

How ſweet beneath thy placid beam,
Far from the buſy hum of men,

to

To wander by the lonely ſtream,
In Roſlin's deep romantic glen.

Thro' ſhadowing trees now hid, now ſeen,
The cryſtic Eſk, ſlow ling'ring, plays,
And, from the trembling ſhades between,
Reflects the nightly dazzling rays.

Alone, beneath the blue ſerene,
Here no unhallow'd footſteps rove:
Here no rude jarrings intervene
To mar the holy hour of Love.

In converſe chaſte, in ſoft delight,
How faſt the bliſsful moments move,
Pure as thy beams that cheer the night,
The joys that cheer the hour of Love.

And who'd exchange this bliſsful hour,
For thoſe that faſhion's votaries prove,
When yielding to the ſofter power,
Ah! precious is the hour of Love!

Z.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

A SONG.

ALONE by the banks of the ſweet winding Devon,
When nature was ſunk in the ſweets of repoſe,
Fair Emmeline ſtray'd, to mourn her falſe lover.
And tell to the winds the ſad tale of her woes.

The clear, ſhining ſtreamlet, meander'd along,
Beneath the pale rays of the Moon's ſilver light;
The ſoft paſſing breeze ſweetly whiſper'd the ſong
Of ſad, plaintive Philomel, ſongſtreſs of night.

With a heart almoſt breaking, fair Emmeline cry'd,
"Ah! why cruel youth was thou falſe unto me!
"On that fatal day, oh! had I but died,
"For life has no pleaſures to me without thee.

"Thou ſoft murmuring ſtream, and ye green verdant vales,
"Bedeck'd with wild flowrets, freſh, blooming, and fair,
"Thy gay daiſy'd-banks, nor thy ſweet-ſcented gales,
"Can ſoothe my ſad boſom that throbs with deſpair.

*Edinburgh*, 18*th Dec.* 1801. } *Trebor.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

A SMILE AND A TEAR.

YOU own I'm complacent, but tell me I'm cold,
Then muſt I my youth's early ſorrows unfold,
Muſt waken remembrance to joys that are fled,
Now hope is extinguiſh'd, and paſſion is dead.
I have loſt in life's morn all that life could endear,
And if I am chearful, I ſmile thro' a tear.

My parents, tho' humble, were happy and good,
We could boaſt of our honour, if not of our blood:
My lover, ah! how the ſad tale ſhall I tell,
For his country he fought, for his country he fell:
He was brave, he was true, to my ſoul he was dear,
His fame claims a ſmile, but it ſhines thro' a tear.

In vain would I picture my agoniz'd heart,
My parents' ſoft ſoothings no balm could impart:
They ſunk o'er the child whom they could not relieve,
And the cold hand of death left me only to grieve:
Thus fated to ſuffer, that moment draws near,
When you'll neither diſtinguiſh a ſmile nor a tear.

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## PROCEEDINGS OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

### *HOUSE OF COMMONS.*

*Monday, Dec. 18.*

MR WM. DUNDAS preſented a petition from the inhabitants of the county of Bedford, againſt opening the diſtilleries; and others from the towns of Montroſe, Dunbar, Dundee, Annan, Dumbarton, Renfrew, &c. to the ſame effect, which were ordered to lie on the table.

SAILING OF THE FRENCH FLEET.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that the Houſe at its riſing ſhould adjourn to Monday next. The Right Hon. Gentleman ſaid it would be obvious to the Houſe that reaſons had occured which precluded its being adjourned longer than that period; theſe reaſons he truſted would be felt by the Houſe, and would not be neceſſary for him to ſtate.

*Mr T. Grenville* immediately roſe, and intreated the attention of the Houſe, while he offered a few obſervations. He had always conſidered the Peace as neither Honourable nor Secure for this Country; but he had hoped that while the negociations for peace were going on, no poſitive operation would have been taken to retard its progreſs. He was much ſurpriſed then to find, that a report, which had reached his ears laſt night, was ſtrongly confirmed, and which had created in his mind much alarm and apprehenſion—this was no other than the actual ſailing of the Breſt Fleet. This had, no doubt, created in the minds of every perſon in the country the moſt ſerious alarm. He therefore found it neceſſary to apply to Miniſters for an anſwer reſpecting the truth of the report. He felt that he ſhould not be doing his duty to his conſtituents or the country, if he did not make this application, eſpecially when this fleet conſiſted of 16 ſail of the line, having near 10,000 troops on board, and their deſtination ſaid to be the iſland of St Domingo. It therefore became Gentlemen to conſider in what ſituation the country is placed, if an armament was to be allowed to ſail during the time of the negociation for ſigning the definitive treaty of peace; by this meaſure the country was placed in a ſituation of imminent alarm and danger.

He did not know what the articles of the Definitive Treaty were, or whether any article had been introduced authoriſing permiſſion for this fleet to ſail—that circumſtance was beſt known to the Noble Lord who was appointed on the part of Great Britain to ſettle the terms of the peace. If it was, it was giving the enemy an opportunity to attack the country in a quarter where it would feel conſiderably. He did not intend to make any motion on the ſubject; he merely did his duty in ſtating his opinion; in which ſtatement he had two objects in view, firſt, that Miniſters might ſatisfy the public mind that the report was without a foundation in truth, and that no force had ſailed—and ſecond, that the alarm is not real. There was alſo a third object, if the report was true, and no ſatisfaction ſhould be given by Miniſters—then it became the country to prepare for a vigorous means of defence, in order to repel any projected attack, and to keep our poſſeſſions ſecure.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* obſerved, that the Houſe would always take care to keep within its proper limits any of its Members who ſhould infringe the limits of any queſtion before them. At preſent this was none. He, however, would anſwer ſome points of the Hon. Gentleman's diſſertation, which he had thought proper to make, on a rumour he had lent a ready ear to. With reſpect to the preſent queſtion, of whether the rumour of the ſailing was well or ill-founded, he would anſwer, that no regular information had been received by Government as to the fact; the rumour had certainly reached his ears, and he was ready to admit that it had ſailed. With reſpect to the bare poſſibilities of what might happen in conſequence of its ſailing, he could not conjecture; but this he would ſay, that nothing had at preſent occurred to retard the amicable Negociation which was going on for the mutual benefit of both countries. "Whether any communication has taken place upon the

ſubject

ſubject between the two governments, is a point upon which the Houſe, I am perſuaded, will not expect I ſhould at preſent give any information; whether meaſures of precaution have been adopted by his Majeſty's Government for the purpoſe of preparing for any dangers that may aſſail us, (*a loud cry of Hear! Hear!*) is what the Houſe will not at preſent expect I ſhould give any information of; but, Sir, I am perfectly prepared to ſtate, that nothing has happened that can interfere with the force of the language which the Noble Lord at the head of the Foreign Department, (Lord Hawkeſbury) has thought fit to uſe, or with the energy of the conduct he has thought to adopt; and that the illuſtrious perſon now at Amiens has experienced no unforeſeen obſtacles in the execution of the truſt committed to him.

*Mr Grenville* explained. He ſaid that the obſervations he threw out were perfectly in order, being founded upon the Right Hon. Gentlman's motion.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* offered a few words in explanations; and the Houſe adjourned to Monday next.

*Monday, Jan.* 4.

*Mr Garthshore* brought up two Petitions againſt opening the Diſtilleries.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, "Sir, on the laſt occaſion when this houſe was aſſembled, I thought it my duty to propoſe an Adjournment only for a ſhort period. The conſiderations which at that time operated upon my mind, are, to a certain degree, now in force, at leaſt to a ſufficient degree, to induce me to make nearly a ſimilar propoſition; at the ſame time I have the ſatisfaction to ſtate, that the force of theſe circumſtances is ſo far diminiſhed, as to convince me that it will not be neceſſary for me to detail them to the Houſe, and I hope it never will be neceſſary. I ſhall therefore move to adjourn to Thurſday ſe'ennight, at which time I ſhall probably have to move to adjourn to the period at which it was originally intended to propoſe an adjournment for the Chriſtmas holidays."—He concluded with moving that the Houſe ſhould, at its riſing, adjourn to Thurſday ſe'ennight.—Agreed to.

*Thursday, Jan.* 14*th.*

ADJOURNMENT.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* roſe and ſpoke to the following effect:—"Sir, I am perſuaded, that the Houſe will do me the juſtice to admit, that it has been with conſiderable anxiety and concern I have moved ſeveral adjournments, productive of great inconvenience to its Members. I am alſo perſuaded, that the Houſe will allow, I muſt have felt extreme difficulty and concern in withholding from it the motives of theſe ſhort adjournments. Upon the ſeveral occaſions on which I propoſed them, I ſtated, that there appeared to me to be ſufficient grounds to warrant ſuch proceeding, but I hoped I ſhould not be called on to detail them. The Houſe did not call upon any explanation, and I am thankful to it for this mark of confidence, and for giving me credit for the motives. The Houſe, I think, has exerciſed its accuſtomed wiſdom and diſcretion in not preſſing for a diſcloſure of them. Under the circumſtances which operated upon my mind at the time I propoſed theſe adjournments, there appeared to me to be no alternative, as I ſaw nothing to juſtify an oppoſite conduct. Theſe circumſtances are ſince ſo changed, that I have a doubt upon my mind how far they ſhould now produce ſimilar effects; but in my opinion to doubt is to decide. I ſhall always be anxious to have the advantage and aſſiſtance of the wiſdom and deliberations of this Houſe; but I am convinced that ſuch a reference will not be neceſſary upon the ſubject of theſe ſhort adjournments. The bare poſſibility, however, of ſuch an event is, in my mind, ſufficient to induce me to make the motion which I have prepared.—It is, that this Houſe do, at its riſing, adjourn to Tueſday next. If, by that time, as I hope, my expectations ſhall be realized, I mean on that day to move, according to my original intention, an adjournment to Thurſday the 28th inſt. I now move you, Sir, that this Houſe, at its riſing, ſhall adjourn to Tueſday next.

*Mr T. Jones* (Denbigh)—"Sir, I am ſure no man who hears me can be more inclined to give confidence to the Right Hon. Gentleman than myſelf; but I cannot implicitly confide in him, becauſe I think it is the duty of a Member of Parliament to aſk ſomething more than mere general aſſertion, and to inquire into the cauſe of theſe frequent adjournments. This, I conceive, would have been my duty at any time, but I think it particularly ſo under the circumſtances

cumſtances of the preſent motion, as the Houſe was given to underſtand, when it met laſt, that there would be no further cauſe for another ſhort adjournment. I underſtand, that frequent repetitions of this proceeding have excited great uneaſineſs in the country. Be the motives therefore what they may, I think that a communication ſhould be made to the Repreſentative Body upon the ſubject. If an unfortunate event had not been over; but thank God it is over; I ſhould not, perhaps, have felt it ſo neceſſary to aſk for information; becauſe, in common with many others, I thought that event was the cauſe. There is alſo another circumſtance which I muſt beg leave to notice: by the laſt Paris Papers, I find ſimilar adjournments have taken place in the Legiſlative Body of France.—*(Murmurs.)*—I allow theſe adjournments in France are ſtated to be in conſequence of the want of calmneſs and unity. That reaſon, no doubt, cannot operate in this Houſe, as here we have calmneſs and unity. But whatever may be the force of theſe obſervations, I do think that the country would be more ſatisfied if the cauſe of theſe ſhort adjournments were known; and that by withholding ſuch information the reaſon may be ſuppoſed more alarming than it really is. I may be wrong in my opinion; but I think I have only done my duty, as a Member of Parliament, in ſtating it to the Houſe. —It was only in obedience to this ſenſe of duty I have riſen; I had no other motive."

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer*'s motion was then put and agreed to, without any further obſervation.

Adjourned to Tueſday.

# Monthly Regiſter for Jan. 1802.

## *LONDON GAZETTES.*

*From the London Gazette, Jan. 2.*
*Downing Street, Jan. 2. 1802.*

A Diſpatch from the reſident of the Honourable Eaſt India Company at Amboyna, dated the 6th July 1801, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company, and communicated to the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

I do myſelf the honour to congratulate your Lordſhip, in Council, on the important event of the Surrender of Ternate to the Britiſh Arms, which was delivered over, by Capitulation, to Colonel Burr on the 21ſt ultimo.

The Dutch Governor made a moſt reſolute reſiſtance, having defendedthe place with uncommon firmneſs for fifty-two days, though, I am ſorry to add, at the expence of the poor inhabitants, who periſhed, by famine, from 10 to 20 a day, from our ſtrong blockade by ſea and land.

During this excellent diſpoſition of our military and marine forces, the latter, under the command of that gallant Officer Capt. Hages, the annual ſupplies for the enemy were intercepted through his vigilance, which certainly contributed, in a high degree, to the ultimate ſucceſs of the enterpriſe. The value of the captured property taken by the ſquadron amounts to a lack and fifty thouſand dollars.

The difficulties the Honourable Company's forces by ſea and land had to encounter on this arduous ſervice, and the ſpirit and intrepidity which they manifeſted during a ſiege of nearly two months, do them infinite credit, and have ſeldom or ever been exceeded in this part of the globe. The accounts we have received of the ſtrength of Fort Orange, and its numerous detached batteries, proved exceedingly erroneous, in ſo much that Colonel Burr declares the place to be extremely ſtrong by nature, and moſt excellently improved by art, with a powerful garriſon, and ſo well provided with arms and ammunition, as to throw difficulties in the way of our force, which were as diſtreſſing as unexpected; they, however, perſevered, and kept their ground with ſo much bravery and reſolution as to compel the enemy to ſurrender their different ſtrong holds, one after the other, until the principal fort and town were ſo completely blockaded both by ſea and land, and ſo reduced by famine, as to make them

them ſue for conditions, which I underſtand are very ſatisfactory.

I am happy to inform your Lordſhip, and Council, that, arduous as this ſervice was, and much as our forces were expoſed to the repeated attacks of the enemy, the loſs of killed and wounded of the troops does not amount to above nine or ten; that of the marines does not exceed twelve ſeamen.

*From the London Gazette, Jan. 23.*

*Admiralty Office, Jan. 23.*

*Copy of a Letter from Mr Robert Hayer, Maſter's Mate, ſerving on board his Majeſty's armed Tender Pickle, to Capt. Nott.*

*His Majeſty's armed Tender Pickle,*
SIR, *Curacoa Harbour, Oct. 13.*

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 25th ult. eleven A. M. Iſle of Aſh, (St Domingo) bearing NW. diſtance five or ſix miles, being on the ſtarboard tack, a ſtrange ſail was diſcovered under the land bearing down upon us with an Engliſh enſign flying. When within piſtol-ſhot of the Pickle, the enemy hoiſted Spaniſh colours, and commenced an action, which continued with a briſk fire from both ſides for an hour and a quarter, when they attempted to board, but without effect; finding themſelves foiled in this, they hauled their wind, and made ſail from us: We wore, and ſtood after them, but, to my great mortification, they were ſo much our ſuperior in ſailing, that, after a chace of one hour and a half, I found it fruitleſs to continue it.

It is with extreme regret that I am to inform you Lieut. Greenſhields was killed forty minutes after the commencement of the action, having received a muſket ball through the body. Our ſails and rigging have ſuffered a good deal; and I am ſorry to add that Mr Pierce, midſhipman, with ſeven men and myſelf were wounded. From the great ſuperiority of the enemy's force to our's, the Pickle only having 35 men, (including Officers and boys, and of theſe three were rendered unſerviceable through ſickneſs) I hope the exertions uſed during the action, as well as thoſe made to come up with the enemy, will meet your approbation.

The enemy was a long ſchooner-rigged veſſel, mounting two twelve and two nine-pounders, and manned with about 70 men; and I imagine muſt have been a French or Spaniſh privateer. I am, &c. *Robert Hayer.*

*(End of the Gazettes.)*

*IRELAND.*

DUBLIN, *Jan. 2.*

Lieut.-Gen. William Gardiner is appointed Governor of Kinſale and Charles-Fort, vice Gen. Lord Roſsmore deceaſed.

Colonel George Vaughan Hart, of 74th foot, is appointed Brigadier-Gen. in Ireland.

The Trade of Ireland is at preſent in a very proſperous ſtate; a proſperity which we cannot but attribute to the great and beneficial meaſures of the Union—a meaſure whoſe advantages every day renders more manifeſt and palpable.

The Public Mind is occupied in preparation for a General Election, which in the natural courſe will take place next ſummer.—Never were there ſo many conteſts for the honour of Repreſentation. Inſtead of being neglected as a matter of no importance or conſequence, as was ſo decidedly predicted by the Anti-Union Orators, a ſeat in Parliament ſeems more than ever an object of ambition; ſcarcely a county in the thirty-two is to paſs without a ſtruggle; and it is with heartfelt delight that we obſerve almoſt every candidate reſting his pretenſions upon his Loyalty and his ſervices in the eventful year of the Rebellion. The reputation which the Iriſh Members have acquired in the Imperial Parliament, and the attention which has been paid to their ſentiments, have evinced how very important to the country, and how honourable to the individual, is the truſt to be repoſed in a Repreſentative; it is not ſurpriſing therefore, that the ableſt and worthieſt men in the country are amongſt the Candidates for the General Election.

On Monday laſt, Patrick Mooney and John Mooney, were executed for ſtopping and robbing the Mail-Coach at Knocknagee, in the county of Kildare. They were hung at the ſpot where the robbery was committed, near Colonel Bruen's Wall, on the road to Carlow.

On Wedneſday laſt, the noted robber, James Mathews, was executed at Cappagh-Hill, on the great weſtern road, three miles beyond Kilcock, for the robbery of William Keon, Eſq. at that place ſome time ago. This man and his gang were

were ſo hardy that they committed this robbery and ſeveral others in that neighbourhood at noon day! When he received his ſentence at the Special Commiſſion at Naas, he declared he was innocent, and perſevered in that declaration until the moment of his execution, when he not only acknowledged his guilt, but alſo confeſſed he had been guilty of murder, and died with the greateſt appearance of penitence, ſupplicating the prayers of the multitude!

## *ENGLAND.*

### LONDON.

The Court Martial, for trying Capt. B. Hallowell, of his Majeſty's late ſhip Swiftſure, was held on board his Majeſty's ſhip Genereaux, at Mahon, on the 18th of Auguſt laſt, for quitting his convoy, put under his charge by Lord Keith; and alſo for the loſs of the ſhip, when, after a minute inveſtigation into all the circumſtances, the court paſſed the following ſentence on Captain Hollowell, and his ſhip's company:—"The Court were of opinion, and it appeared to them, from the narrative of Captain Hallowell, ſupported by the beſt poſſible evidence to be obtained, that the convoy, under Capt. Hallowell's charge, was of very little conſequence in any point of view; that his determination to leave the ſaid convoy, and join Sir John Warren, was dictated by ſound judgment and zeal for the ſervice of his King and Country: and the Court was farther of opinion, that the loſs of his Majeſty's late ſhip Swiftſure was unavoidable, and that the conduct of Capt. Hallowell, his Officers, and ſhip's company, in defence of the Swiftſure, was highly meritorious, and that Capt. Hallowell diſplayed great judgment in the mode he adopted, to avoid ſo ſuperior a force, and equal gallantry in the execution of the plan ſo formed; they did therefore adjudge, that they be honourably acquitted, and they were honourably acquitted accordingly."

### MUTINY.

*London, Jan. 9.*

A ſignal given for a Court Martial was fired at Portſmouth on Monday morning at nine o'clock, for the trial of a private marine belonging to the Acaſto frigate, for making uſe of mutinous expreſſions, and throwing a quart bottle at the head of a corporal of marines. It appeared that on Chriſtmas Eve the priſoner complained that a comerade of his had been put in irons, and threatened the corporal to take away his life; the latter turned about to go away, when the priſoner flung the bottle at his head, and cut him ſeverely. Before he had done this act, he ſaid he was determined to have revenge. The Court, after deliberating for about two hours, ſentenced the priſoner to be hanged. He was executed on Friday morning, purſuant to his ſentence.

The trials of the Mutineers at Bantry Bay commenced on Wedneſday (Jan. 6.) at Portſmouth, on board his Majeſty's ſhip Gladiator, in the harbour. Fourteen of the crew of the Temeraire were arraigned together.

The following are the names of the Officers who compoſe the Court-Martial:—

Vice-Admiral Mitchell, Preſident;

| | |
|---|---|
| Vice-Admiral Pole, | Capt. Wells, |
| Rear-Admiral Holloway, | Capt. Jones, |
| | Capt. Gould, |
| Rear-Admiral Collingwood, | Capt. Grindall, |
| | Capt. Sir E. Nagle, |
| Rear-Adm. Campbell. | Capt. Louis, |
| | Capt. Oſborn. |

The following ſeamen were brought in and put on their trials:—John Mayfield late Captain of the Forecaſtle; James Ward, belonging to ditto: James Cheſterman, ditto; John Fitzgerald, Captain of the Foretop; Thomas Croſs, belonging to ditto; James Lockyer, belonging to the Main-top; John Cummins, ditto; Chriſtopher White, ditto; Wm. Hillyard, belonging to the Foretop; James Collins, the ſhip's butcher; John Daly; John Rowland a carpenter; Thomas Jones, and William Cooke.

It appeared from the evidence of ſeveral witneſſes, that Fitzgerald, Cheſterman, Collins, Hillyard, Taylor, Cummins, Mayfield, and Lockyer, were the Ringleaders.

The priſoners called witneſſes to their characters, who gave moſt of them very good characters, previous to the Mutiny. Fitzgerald ſaid, he was a native of Limerick, in Ireland, and never wiſhed to murder his officers, but only wanted to go home to his friends, in place of going to the Weſt Indies.

The priſoners gave in written Defences, declaring the different ſervices they had been in, and the battles they had fought, and ſome of them expreſſed their contrition for what had happened, and

and threw themſelves upon the mercy of the Court, and upon their King and Country.

SENTENCE.

At a Court Martial held on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Gladiator, the 6th of January 1802, and continued by ſeveral adjournments, Preſident Sir Andrew Mitchell, K. B. Vice-Admiral of the White, purſuant to the order of the Commiſſioners for Executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of England, and directed to the Preſident, requiring him to try John Mayfield, &c. (recapitulating the priſoners' names.)

The court proceeded to try the ſaid priſoners, (excepting Taylor and Allen) for the crime with which they are charged, and having heard the evidence for the proſecution, and the defence made by the priſoners, and having maturely conſidered the whole of the ſame, the Court are of opinion that the Charges are Proved againſt all, except Chriſtopher White, and doth adjudge them to ſuffer Death, by being hanged by the neck on board ſuch ſhip of his Majeſty, at Spithead, or in Portſmouth Harbour, and at ſuch time as the Lords Commiſſioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of England ſhall direct, and the ſaid John Mayfield, &c. (all except White,) are hereby ordered to ſuffer death, by being hanged by the neck as before-mentioned; and the Court is further of opinion, that the charges againſt Chriſtopher White, are in part proved, and doth order and adjudge him to receive 200 laſhes on his bare back, on board ſuch ſhips at Spithead, or in Portſmouth harbour, and at ſuch time as the ſaid Lords Commiſſioners ſhall direct.

*Collins* then ſaid, "Permit me to return my ſincere thanks to the Court for the patience and indulgence ſhewn. I acknowledge the juſtice of my ſentence, I have violated the laws of my Country, and the Diſcipline of the Navy; but I declare to Almighty God, that the intention of murder never entered my head. I ſolemnly call God to witneſs this declaration, and truſt to the truth of it all my hopes of pardon in the other world. May God protect the Britiſh Iſles, and the Government! and may God receive my ſoul!"

At theſe words all the other priſoners then exclaimed "Amen."

*Chesterman* then ſaid, "I hope they will allow a friend of mine to bury my body;" and concluded by praying the Court to allow him a little time to prepare himſelf for eternity.

The *Preſident* replied, "That does not reſt with us, but with other authority."

*Fitzgerald* ſaid, he had offended againſt the Laws, but he ſolemnly declared that he never entertained any intention of committing murder.

*Jan.* 13. In conſequence of an order from the Admiralty, received by expreſs at Portſmouth, on Wedneſday, Six of the Mutineers of the Temeraire, who were ſentenced to ſuffer death, viz. Cheſterman, Hillier, Fitzgerald, Collins, Ward, and Mayfield, were removed on Wedneſday evening from the Gladiator, in Portſmouth harbour, to the Temeraire, &c. at Spithead, on board of which ſhips they were executed yeſterday morning. At the inſtant that this awful ſentence was putting into execution, a part of the ſquadron deſtined for the Weſt Indies was ordered to prepare to ſail, and in the evening the Temeraire, Formidable, Orion, Theſeus, and Majeſtic, dropped down from Spithead to St Helen's.

The orders were for the execution of the firſt four on board the Temeraire, Ward on board the Majeſtic, and Mayfield on board the Formidable. They were accordingly ſent on board their reſpective ſhips. Between 11 and 12 they came out on the platform erected on board the reſpective ſhips, the Temeraire, Majeſtic, and Formidable. They had prepared a paper addreſſed to their ſhip-mates, acknowledging the juſtice of their ſentence, and imploring them to take warning by their fate, to check the firſt tendency to diſobedience, and to be ſtrictly attentive to diſcipline. They made no ſpeech. Their behaviour was calm, collected, and firm, without being hardened. At noon the ſignal gun was fired, and they were immediately launched into eternity. The ceremony was awful and impreſſive.

14. A Court-Martial was held at Portſmouth, on ſix more of the mutineers belonging to the Temeraire, viz. John Allen, Edward Taylor (1ſt,) Geo. Commane, George Dixon, James Riley, and Thomas Simmonds, ſeamen, on charges of mutiny, &c. ſimilar to thoſe exhibited againſt the other priſoners. The proceedings on the part of the proſecution

ſecution having terminated in the afternoon, the Court adjourned till half paſt ten next morning, when the priſoners were to receive ſentence.

The Judge Advocate read the ſentence, declaring Allen, Taylor, Dixon, Riley, and Simmonds, Guilty of the Charges againſt them, and awarding judgment of Death; and Commane in part Guilty, and ordering him to receive Two hundred laſhes.

The priſoners all exclaimed, "The Lord's will be done!"

*Taylor*, "I hope we ſhall be allowed time to make our peace with God."

*Preſident*, "It does not reſt with the Court; it depends upon a ſuperior power.

*Dixon* requeſted Admiral Campbell would come to him, and hear what he would wiſh to ſay. The Admiral immediately went toward him,—"Look at this paper," ſaid Dixon, while the tears flowed from him. "I have a wife and a child; ſee if this will have any effect in their favour when I am gone. The Lord have mercy on my ſoul." It was a will, bequeathing his property to his wife. He declared his innocence of ſome of the charges againſt him, but confeſſed he was the man that unſhipped the main ladder.

*Taylor* gave the Judge Advocate his will in favour of James Brand, a ſeaman on board the Temeraire; he was aſſured it would be delivered ſafe.

After continuing a ſhort time in prayer, a gun was fired as the fatal ſignal of death, and the wretched men were launched into eternity!

## *SCOTLAND.*

### EDINBURGH.

### *High Court of Juſticiary.*

*January* 4. The Court met and proceeded in the trial of James Begg, accuſed at the inſtance of his Majeſty's Advocate of ſhop-breaking.—The libel was reſtricted to an arbitrary puniſhment. When the indictment was read over, and the Jury ſworn in, the priſoner pled guilty. His admiſſion of guilt having been ſigned by him and recorded, the Jury accordingly found him guilty.

Henry Bowerman was to have been tried for ſending a Challenge to the Earl of Lauderdale. He ſent an affidavit to the Court, ſtating, that on account of bad health, he was unable to undertake the journey from England, where he now is, in conſequence of which, the trial was put off till February.

The Court afterwards proceeded to the trial of George Pyper, accuſed of the murder of David White, chaiſe-driver in Muſſelburgh, by ſtriking him with a poker, in conſequence of which he died.

The firſt witneſs was John Livingſton, ſervant to Mr Moir—who ſaid he knew the priſoner and the deceaſed David White, both ſervants to Mr Moir.—That on the 30th of October, a diſpute aroſe between the deceaſed and the priſoner, about ſome water being taken from a boiler then on the kitchen fire.—The priſoner aſked the maid ſervants in the kitchen, who had taken the water? when a girl, named Ferguſon, ſaid David White had taken the water to make a maſh for a ſick horſe belonging to Mr Moir—White was then in the ſtable, and Pyper went to the ſtable, when the witneſs heard them quarrelling and uſing high words there for ſome minutes. The priſoner and White then returned to the kitchen, and high words ſtill continued between them, curſing each other. White then went out and returned with ſome water, which he put into the boiler—and the quarrel ſtill continued, when White partly took off his coat to fight the priſoner. The witneſs was ſitting on a chair, when White puſhed Pyper down on the witneſs, and they fell above him. He got up as quick as poſſible and took off White from the priſoner—words ſtill continued between them, and Pyper, after ſitting a moment in a chair, roſe and took hold of the tongs—and the deceaſed repeatedly called out "Strike me." The priſoner made no anſwer, but laid the tongs down on the table. The quarrelling ſtill continued, and the priſoner again took up the tongs in nearly the ſame manner as before.—White was then ſtanding with his hands hanging down and his ſide to Pyper, who was at a little diſtance, when the priſoner ſtruck him on the ſide of the head with the tongs. White ſtaggered a little, but did not fall, and then ran forward, ſeized Pyper by the collar, and ſtruck him ſeveral blows with his hands, and threw him down on the ground—the witneſs interfered, and wiſhed White not to hurt the priſoner, who immedately left the kitchen.—After Pyper was gone, White deſired the witneſs to look at his head,

head, which he did, but ſaw no blood—on looking a ſecond time, ſaw he was hurt, and got a little rum, part of which White drank, and with the remainder the place was waſhed. After ſitting a little the witneſs wiſhed him to go home, but he ſaid he would drive his chaiſe that night into Edinburgh with a gentleman, but by the witneſs's perſuaſion he went home to his own houſe, and he never heard of his being out afterwards. This quarrel happened on a Friday evening about nine o'clock, and White died on Wedneſday ſe'en-night thereafter. White, when he left Mr Moir's, went away by himſelf without any help. The witneſs knows there was a ſick horſe in the ſtable of Mr Moir. The witneſs has been in Mr Moir's ſervice occaſionally, and was ſo for half a year before this accident happened, and never heard a quarrel or diſagreement between the priſoner and the deceaſed, but they agreed very well—White was a ſtout and ſeemingly powerful man—the priſoner a thin lad—Recollects when the ſtroke was given White had his hat on.

Euphemia Ferguſon and Margaret Greig, ſervants to Mr Moir, confirmed his evidence.

Dr Kilgour, phyſician in Muſſelburgh, ſaid, that on the 31ſt of October, he was called to ſee the deceaſed David White, who had got his head hurt. That he examined it, and found the ſkull fractured, and a piece about the ſize of a crown piece beat in—did not ſee this at firſt, but when the ſkull was laid bare, plainly ſaw it was fractured—that having called Dr Stewart to his aid, the neceſſary operation of trepanning was performed, and he lived about ten days, ſome part of which time he was delirious, and has no doubt his death was occaſioned by that blow—That the deceaſed ſaid he had got the ſtroke from a baſtard, meaning one inferior to himſelf in ſtrength—never mentioned farther how the accident happened, otherwiſe than in a ſquabble with a fellow-ſervant, and never expreſſed any reſentment againſt the priſoner: that the witneſs thinks if he had been called the night before, and the ſkull trepanned then, the deceaſed might have had a better chance to live. This he illuſtrated in a very ſatisfactory manner, both to the Court and Jury. White was trepanned on the Saturday, between two and three o'clock.

Dr John Stewart, phyſician in Muſſelburgh, corroborated the teſtimony of Dr Kilgour.

The firſt witneſs called for the priſoner, was Dr Carliſle, miniſter at Inverеſk, who ſaid he had been acquainted with Pyper for ſeven years, had often employed him as a hair-dreſſer, and as an occaſional ſervant, and never knew a perſon in his ſituation behave better—he was ſober, attentive, and very quiet.

Mr Moir, vintner in Muſſelburgh, and ſeveral other perſons, gave the priſoner a ſimilar character.

Mr Burnet addreſſed the Jury for the Crown, and the Hon. Henry Erſkine made an able and moſt ingenious defence for the priſoner. The Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the whole in a very candid manner, and the Jury returned their verdict, unanimouſly finding the priſoner guilty of Culpable Homicide, but on account of the circumſtances of the caſe, and his general good character, they recommended him to the mercy of the Court.

Counſel for the Crown, John Burnet, Eſq. For Pyper, Hon. Henry Erſkine, and William Rae, Eſq.

The Court then proceeded to the trial of Thomas Davis, lately belonging to one of the Glaſs-houſes in Leith, accuſed of breaking into the houſe of Mr John Boyd, in Leith Links, on the 30th of July laſt, and ſtealing therefrom a number of gold-rings, ſeveral pieces of ſilver-plate, and other valuable articles. The Lord Advocate reſtricted the libel to an arbitrary puniſhment. The priſoner pled guilty. The Jury returned a verdict, finding him guilty.

*Jan.* 7. The Court proceeded to the trial of Andrew Lawrie, Letter-Carrier, accuſed of abſtracting letters with money from the Poſt Office.

It appeared from the evidence, that the Miſſes Lowes, in the month of October laſt, wrote Mr Thomas Mather, grocer in Newcaſtle upon Tyne, for a remittance, and he in return aſſured them it would be ſent in a few days; that accordingly upon the 19th day of October, Mr Mather, in preſence of Mr Todd, his clerk, incloſed two ten pound and two five pound notes of the Britiſh Linen Company, in a letter addreſſed to E. and M. A. Lowes, the numbers of which notes were engroſſed in a book kept for that purpoſe, and the words "Money Letter" marked on the back.

The

The letter was also marked as a money letter at Berwick, and was received in Edinburgh in due course.

On the 20th October, the letter was delivered to the prisoner to be carried agreeable to the address, and he subscribed a book kept in the office, intitled Money Book, in which the direction was engrossed, as an acknowledgement of his having received it. Two days after this, the prisoner, being in arrear two pounds five shillings to Mr Hume, one of the clerks of the office, gave him a note which he said was a five pound one, desiring him to deduct his arrears, and give him the balance, which he accordingly did; but in a short time Mr Hume discovered the note he had received from Lawrie was for ten instead of five pounds. The prisoner was immediately called and informed of the error, which he said was owing to some mistake of the person from whom he received it, which he would immediately rectify. He accordingly went out, and returned in a short time with a note for five pounds. This creating some suspicion, Mr Hume laid the note aside, and it was soon after found to be one of those stolen from the letter addressed to Misses Lowes. The prisoner also changed a ten pound note, with Mr Wise, grocer, New Town, which was also found to have been abstracted from the above letter. The Solicitor of the office, Mr Beveridge, soon after the prisoner was apprehended, went to Newcastle for the purpose of completing the investigation, and found that the numbers of the notes inserted in Mather's books exactly corresponded with those in his possession.

The prisoner in his declaration, said, he gave the letter to Misses Lowes' servant maid. The reason for his absconding was, his having contracted some debt which he was unable to discharge; and his intention of going to Liverpool was to commence gingerbread baker.

The evidence was summed up for the Crown by the Lord Advocate; and for the prisoner by H. P. Brougham, Esq. The Lord Justice Clerk afterward addressed the Jury, who returned a verdict finding, by a plurality of voices, the prisoner Guilty. He was sentenced to be hanged at the common place of execution, on Wednesday the 10th of February. Counsel for the prosecution, the Lord Advocate, Solicitor-General, and David Boyle, Esq. Agent, Mr William Beveridge, W. S. Solicitor of the Post Office. For the prisoner—H. P. Brougham, James Keay, and Patrick Walker, Esqrs. Agent, Mr Edward Lothian, W. S.

The Court afterwards proceeded to pronounce sentence on Thomas Davies, convicted, in consequence of his own confession, of housebreaking and theft at Mr Boyd's, Leith Links. He was ordained to be transported for fourteen years, with the usual certifications.

James Begg, also convicted of housebreaking and theft, on his own confession, was adjudged to be imprisoned for a fortnight, and thereafter banished Scotland for life. The lenity of this sentence was owing to the prisoner's being disabled by accident, while a soldier in the First Regiment of foot, which had considerably impaired his health, and from which corps he had a discharge and certificate of good behaviour.

George Pyper, convicted of Culpable Homicide, but from the circumstances of the case, and his good character, was recommended by the Jury to the lenity of the Court, was adjudged to be imprisoned for eight days, then to be set at liberty, to be allowed four weeks to to settle his affairs, and thereafter to banish himself forth of Scotland for three years.

ST. ANDREWS, *Jan.* 21.

Mr John Honey, the celebrated Hero of the shore, gave this day another affecting display of his intrepidity in saving the lives of his fellow-creatures. A herring boat from the Tay, with four seamen, was forced by stress of weather to repair to this harbour for shelter, but before reaching it, from loss of oars and the fury of the storm, she was driven ashore on the beach, at a small distance from the harbour. As she approached the land, the force of the sea threw one of the crew overboard, who being a bad swimmer, and the breakers being violent, was again and again overwhelmed, and just perishing. At this moment Mr Honey, and his gallant coadjutor, John Wemyss, mate of the smack, Peggy, of Anstruther, materially supporting each other against the force of the waves, rushed into the sea, though rising at times to their own heighth, and with considerable difficulty, under Providence, rescued the poor fishermen from destruction. After bringing him ashore, Mr Honey carried him almost lifeless on his back, to a neighbouring house, where, by proper care, he soon recovered.

*Table,*

## *TABLE,*

SHEWING THE EXTENT, POPULATION, &c. OF SCOTLAND.

| Counties. | Square Miles. | Population. 1792-8. | Rent. Valued Scots. | Rent. Real, Sterling. | Cattle. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Aberdeen | 1891 | 122,921 | £.235,665 | £.135,652 | 89,074 |
| Ayr | 1036 | 75,544 | 191,605 | 165,800 | 58,384 |
| Argyle Mainland | 2129 | 51,317 | | 87,752 | 64,832 |
| Argyle Iſlands | 793 | 24,784 | | 25,000 | 22,820 |
| Argyleſhire | 2922 | 76,101 | 149,595 | 112,752 | 87,650 |
| Banff | 751 | 38,487 | 79,200 | 43,490 | 35,800 |
| Berwick | 481 | 30,875 | 178,365 | 118,800 | 16,448 |
| Bute | 224 | 10,563 | 15,022 | 9,000 | 7,880 |
| Caithneſs | 691 | 24,802 | 37,256 | 19,960 | 30,861 |
| Clackmannan | 47 | 8,749 | 26,482 | 14,200 | 1,390 |
| Cromarty | 25 | 5,284 | 10,544 | 4,751 | 3,477 |
| Dumfries | 1346 | 53,729 | 158,627 | 109,700 | 42,252 |
| Dumbarton | 244 | 18,408 | 33,327 | 34,250 | 5,776 |
| Edinburgh | 365 | 122,655 | 191,054 | 151,500 | 11,820 |
| Elgin | 576 | 26,080 | 65,603 | 41,420 | 16,900 |
| Fife | 475 | 87,250 | 362,584 | 174,900 | 42,460 |
| Forfar | 929 | 91,001 | 171,630 | 122,000 | 36,499 |
| Haddington | 300 | 28,960 | 168,878 | 132,816 | 9,720 |
| Inverneſs | 4324 | 73,979 | 73,188 | 70,530 | 66,304 |
| Kincardine | 380 | 26,799 | 74,921 | 38,500 | 25,100 |
| Kinroſs | 78 | 5,302 | 20,192 | 12,710 | 5,766 |
| Kirkcudbright | 863 | 26,959 | 114,571 | 96,730 | 47,911 |
| Lanark | 871 | 125,254 | 162,118 | 127,000 | 35,800 |
| Linlithgow | 112 | 17,570 | 74,931 | 44,330 | 3,320 |
| Nairn | 151 | 6,054 | 15,162 | 8,000 | 6,110 |
| Orkneyſhire | 1601 | 43,239 | 56,551 | 18,500 | 44,500 |
| Peebles | 295 | 8,107 | 51,937 | 29,820 | 5,060 |
| Perth | 2373 | 133,274 | 339,818 | 230,900 | 79,089 |
| Renfrew | 246 | 62,853 | 68,076 | 63,950 | 17,862 |
| Roſs | 2930 | 50,146 | 77,393 | 40,960 | 53,550 |
| Roxburgh | 737 | 32,020 | 315,594 | 102,350 | 14,483 |
| Selkirk | 261 | 4,314 | 80,307 | 26,320 | 1,810 |
| Stirling | 704 | 46,663 | 108,518 | 86,720 | 36,600 |
| Sutherland | 1894 | 22,961 | 26,193 | 9,754 | 26,554 |
| Wigton | 468 | 20,983 | 67,646 | 53,890 | 31,552 |

*N. B.*—The Real Rent amounts to £.2,451,966 ſterling, or *Three Shillings and a Penny Three Farthings* per Scots Acre, on an Average. The Square Miles are 31,168. The Population per Square Mile, 50.—Total Population 1,527,892.—Men from 16 to 60, 427,195. Proportion in 100 parts; of Arable Land in Cultivation, 12¼. Muiriſh Land, occaſionally cultivated, and Meadow, 20.—Hills, Heaths, or Land unfit for Tillage, 67¾. There are 251,798 Horſes, and 3,303,871 Sheep.

POPULATION OF TOWNS, VILLAGES, AND ROYAL BURGHS.

*(The Royal Burghs are marked thus *.)*

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| *Aberdeen | 20,067 | Alloa | 3,132 | *Anſtruther, Eaſt | 700 |
| Aberdour | 840 | Alva | 600 | *———, Weſt | 324 |
| Airdrie | 1,762 | Alyth | 1,060 | *Arbroath | 5,183 |
| Airth | 709 | Annan | 1,630 | Auchterarder | 700 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Auchtermuchty | 1,134 |
| * Ayr | 5,560 |
| Ayton | 529 |
| Balfron | 1,182 |
| Banff | 2,860 |
| Bathgate | 1,400 |
| Beith | 1,754 |
| Bervie | 607 |
| Biggar | 589 |
| Blantyre | 520 |
| Borrowſtounneſs | 2,613 |
| * Brechin | 4,000 |
| Briansford | 758 |
| Buckhaven | 601 |
| Bucklyvie | 500 |
| * Burntiſland | 1,000 |
| Callander | 1,000 |
| Camelon | 568 |
| * Campbelton | 5,000 |
| Carnwath | 500 |
| Caſtle Douglas | 700 |
| Catrine | 1350 |
| Ceres | 740 |
| Charleſtown, &c. | 1,145 |
| Chirnſide | 609 |
| Clackmannan | 639 |
| Coldingham | 718 |
| Coldſtream | 1,162 |
| * Crail | 1,236 |
| Creetown | 551 |
| Crieff | 2,071 |
| Cromarty | 1,457 |
| * Cullen | 800 |
| * Culroſs | 1,069 |
| Cumnock New | 600 |
| ——— Old | 787 |
| Cupar Angus | 1,604 |
| * Cupar-Fife | 3,135 |
| Dalkeith | 4,100 |
| Dalmelington | 500 |
| Dalry | 814 |
| * Dingwall | 745 |
| * Dornoch | 500 |
| Douglas | 684 |
| Doune | 939 |
| * Dumfries, &c. | 6,902 |
| * Dunfermline | 5,192 |
| * Dunbar | 2,000 |
| * Dumbarton | 1,850 |
| Dumblane | 1,200 |
| * Dundee | 22,500 |
| Dunkeld | 1,086 |
| Dunſe | 2,324 |
| * Dyſart | 1,736 |
| * EDINBURGH | 68,045 |
| * Elgin | 2,920 |
| Errol | 828 |
| Eyemouth | 800 |
| Falkirk | 3,892 |
| Falkland | 937 |
| Ferry Parton Craigs | 704 |
| Fochabers | 935 |
| * Forfar | 3,800 |
| * Forres | 2,398 |
| * Fortroſe, &c. | 741 |
| Fort William, &c. | 1,200 |
| Fraſerburgh | 1,000 |
| Galaſhiels | 581 |
| Galſton | 573 |
| Garlieſton | 450 |
| Garmouth | 600 |
| Gatehouſe | 1,150 |
| Gilmerton | 756 |
| Girvan | 1,012 |
| Glammis | 500 |
| Glaſgow | 64,743 |
| Glenluce | 700 |
| Govan | 1,200 |
| Greenlaw | 600 |
| Greenock | 15,000 |
| * Haddington | 2,567 |
| Hamilton | 3,601 |
| Hawick | 2,320 |
| Huntly | 2,000 |
| * Jedburgh | 2,000 |
| Johnſhaven | 1,019 |
| * Inverary | 1,063 |
| * Inverkeithing | 1,330 |
| * Inverneſs | 5,107 |
| * Inverury | 400 |
| * Irvine | 3,500 |
| Keith | 1,075 |
| Kelſo | 3,557 |
| Kennoways | 600 |
| Kilbarchan | 1,584 |
| Kilmarnock | 5,670 |
| * Kilrenny | 500 |
| Kilſyth | 1,202 |
| Kincardine | 1,500 |
| * Kinghorn | 1,118 |
| Kinroſs | 1,437 |
| * Kintore | 228 |
| * Kirkcaldy, &c. | 6,356 |
| * Kirkcudbright | 1,641 |
| Kirkintilloch | 1,536 |
| * Kirkwall | 2,000 |
| Kirriemuir | 1,584 |
| * Lanark, Old & N. | 3,779 |
| Langholm | 1,500 |
| Largs | 502 |
| Laurieſton | 858 |
| * Lauder | 1,000 |
| Leadhills | 970 |
| Leith | 13,241 |
| Lerwick | 903 |
| Leſlie | 806 |
| * Linlithgow | 2,281 |
| * Lochmaben | 700 |
| Lochwinnoch | 1,114 |
| Longforgan | 630 |
| Macduff | 1,000 |
| Mauchlin | 1,000 |
| Maybole | 1,000 |
| Melroſe | 1,500 |
| Mid-Calder | 562 |
| Moffat | 1,200 |
| * Montroſe | 5,194 |
| Muſſelburgh, &c. | 4,015 |
| * Nairn | 1,100 |
| Newburgh | 1,552 |
| * New Galloway | 400 |
| Newmills | 1,000 |
| Newton Stuart | 1,100 |
| Nielſton | 473 |
| * North Berwick | 700 |
| Oban | 586 |
| Old Meldrum | 783 |
| Ormiſton | 600 |
| Paiſley | 19,903 |
| * Peebles | 1,480 |
| * Perth | 19,500 |
| Peterhead | 2,550 |
| * Pittenweem | 1,137 |
| Port Glaſgow | 4,036 |
| Port Patrick | 512 |
| Portſoy | 1,000 |
| Preſtonpans | 1,492 |
| * Queensferry | 505 |
| * Renfrew | 1,013 |
| Renton | 1,200 |
| * Rothſay | 2,607 |
| * Rutherglen | 1,631 |
| * St Andrews | 2,519 |
| St Ninians | 3,500 |
| Saltcoats | 2,315 |
| * Sanquhar | 1,000 |
| Scone | 800 |
| * Selkirk | 1,000 |
| Stanley | 500 |
| Stevenſton | 1,019 |
| Stewarton | 3,000 |
| * Stirling | 5,000 |
| Stonehaven | 1,071 |
| Stornaway | 760 |
| * Stranraer | 1,602 |
| Strathaven | 1,610 |
| Stromneſs | 1,344 |
| * Tain | 1,100 |
| Thornhill | 616 |
| Thurſo | 1,672 |
| Tranent | 1,380 |
| Wemyſs, Eaſt | 557 |
| ———, Weſt | 769 |
| * Wick | 1000 |
| * Wigton | 1,032 |
| Whitburn | 500 |
| * Whitehorn | 756 |
| Yetholm | 490 |

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| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Auchtermuchty | 1,134 | Ferry Parton Craigs | 704 | Macduff | 1,000 |
| * Ayr | 5,560 | Fochabers | 935 | Mauchlin | 1,000 |
| Ayton | 529 | * Forfar | 3,8-0 | Maybole | 1,000 |
| Balfron | 1,182 | * Forres | 2,398 | Melrose | 1,500 |
| Banff | 2,860 | * Fortrose, &c. | 741 | Mid-Calder | 562 |
| Bathgate | 1,400 | Fort William, &c. | 1,200 | Moffat | 1,200 |
| Beith | 1,754 | Fraserburgh | 1,000 | * Montrose | 5,194 |
| Bervie | 607 | Galashiels | 581 | Musselburgh, &c. | 4,015 |
| Biggar | 589 | Galston | 573 | * Nairn | 1,100 |
| Blantyre | 520 | Garlieston | 450 | Newburgh | 1,552 |
| Borrowstounness | 2,613 | Garmouth | 600 | * New Galloway | 400 |
| * Brechin | 4,000 | Gatehouse | 1,150 | Newmills | 1,000 |
| Briansford | 758 | Gilmerton | 756 | Newton Stuart | 1,100 |
| Buckhaven | 601 | Girvan | 1,012 | Nielston | 472 |
| Bucklyvie | 500 | Glammis | 500 | * North Berwick | 700 |
| * Burntisland | 1,000 | Glasgow | 64,743 | Oban | 586 |
| Callander | 1,000 | Glenluce | 700 | Old Meldrum | 783 |
| Camelon | 568 | Govan | 1,200 | Ormiston | 600 |
| * Campbelton | 5,000 | Greenlaw | 600 | Paisley | 19,903 |
| Carnwath | 500 | Greenock | 15,000 | * Peebles | 1,480 |
| Castle Douglas | 700 | * Haddington | 2,567 | * Perth | 19,500 |
| Catrine | 1350 | Hamilton | 3,601 | Peterhead | 2,550 |
| Ceres | 740 | Hawick | 2,320 | * Pittenweem | 1,137 |
| Charlestown, &c. | 1,145 | Huntly | 2,000 | Port Glasgow | 4,036 |
| Chirnside | 609 | * Jedburgh | 2,000 | Port Patrick | 512 |
| Clackmannan | 639 | Johnshaven | 1,019 | Portsoy | 1,000 |
| Coldingham | 718 | * Inverary | 1,063 | Prestonpans | 1,492 |
| Coldstream | 1,162 | * Inverkeithing | 1.330 | * Queensferry | 505 |
| * Crail | 1,236 | * Inverness | 5,107 | * Renfrew | 1,013 |
| Creetown | 551 | * Inverury | 400 | Renton | 1,200 |
| Crieff | 2,071 | * Irvine | 3,500 | * Rothsay | 2,607 |
| Cromarty | 1,457 | Keith | 1,075 | * Rutherglen | 1,631 |
| * Cullen | 800 | Kelso | 3,557 | * St Andrews | 2,519 |
| * Culross | 1,069 | Kennoways | 600 | St Ninians | 3,500 |
| Cumnock New | 600 | Kilbarchan | 1,584 | Saltcoats | 2,315 |
| ——— Old | 787 | Kilmarnock | 5,670 | * Sanquhar | 1,000 |
| Cupar Angus | 1,604 | * Kilrenny | 500 | Scone | 800 |
| * Cupar-Fife | 3,135 | Kilsyth | 1,202 | * Selkirk | 1,000 |
| Dalkeith | 4,100 | Kincardine | 1,500 | Stanley | 500 |
| Dalmelington | 500 | * Kinghorn | 1,118 | Stevenston | 1,019 |
| Dalry | 814 | Kinross | 1,437 | Stewarton | 3,000 |
| * Dingwall | 745 | * Kintore | 228 | * Stirling | 5,000 |
| * Dornoch | 500 | * Kirkcaldy, &c. | 6,356 | Stonehaven | 1,071 |
| Douglas | 684 | * Kirkcudbright | 1,641 | Stornaway | 760 |
| Doune | 939 | Kirkintilloch | 1,536 | * Stranraer | 1,601 |
| * Dumfries, &c. | 6,902 | * Kirkwall | 2,000 | Strathaven | 1,610 |
| * Dunfermline | 5,192 | Kirriemuir | 1,584 | Stromness | 1,344 |
| * Dunbar | 2,000 | * Lanark, Old & N. | 3,779 | * Tain | 1,200 |
| * Dumbarton | 1,850 | Langholm | 1,500 | Thornhill | 616 |
| Dumblane | 1,200 | Largs | 502 | Thurso | 1,612 |
| * Dundee | 22,500 | Laurieston | 858 | Tranent | 1,380 |
| Dunkeld | 1,086 | * Lauder | 1,000 | Wemyss, East | 557 |
| Dunse | 2,324 | Leadhills | 970 | ———, West | 769 |
| * Dysart | 1,736 | Leith | 13,241 | * Wick | 1000 |
| * EDINBURGH | 68,045 | Lerwick | 903 | * Wigton | 1,032 |
| * Elgin | 2,920 | Leslie | 806 | Whitburn | 500 |
| Errol | 828 | * Linlithgow | 2,281 | * Whitehorn | 756 |
| Eyemouth | 800 | * Lochmaben | 700 | Yetholm | 490 |
| Falkirk | 3,892 | Lochwinnoch | 1,114 | | |
| Falkland | 937 | Longforgan | 630 | | |

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and after conſuming a number of ſtores, ſhops, and other buildings, it ſpread to the neighbouring houſes in Fore-ſtreet, and threatened deſtruction to the whole north part of the town; but, by the unceaſing exertions of the citizens, it was happily and providentially arreſted in its progreſs, after it had ſwept away about fifteen dwelling-houſes, and as many buildings of other deſcriptions.

*Jan.* 26. This day the Price of Oatmeal fell in Edinburgh market. There were 350 bolls in the market, which ſold from 15s. 6d. to 17s. 6d. per boll.—Retail prices per peck of Beſt Oatmeal, 1s. 2d. Second, 1s. 1d.—There were alſo 50 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 12s. to 13s. 6d. per boll; Retail Prices per peck, 10d. to 1s.—The Sales were very dull.

## BIRTHS.

In Welbeck-ſtreet, London, the Lady of Keith Jopp, Eſq. a ſon.

At Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, London, Mrs James Stewart Thompſon, a daughter,

At London, the Marchioneſs of Downſhire, a ſon.

At Horton, Northampton-ſhire, the Hon. Mrs Gunning, a ſon.

Mrs Campbell of Treeſbank, a ſon.

At his houſe in Wimpole-ſtreet, the Lady of the Hon. Mr Douglas, a ſon.

1801. *Dec.* 19. At G. Hill, Mrs Macleod, of Dalvey, a ſon.

20. At Calduthel, near Inverneſs, Mrs Inglis, a ſon.

26. At Greenock, Mrs M'Larty of Cheſtervale, Jamaica, a ſon.

—. Mrs Glen, wife of Wm. Glen, Eſq. of Forganhall, a ſon.

27. Mrs Campbell, of Clathick, a daughter.

28. At Ayr, the Hon. Mrs Rollo, a ſon.

1802. *Jan.* 1. At Friars, Mrs Robertſon, wife of Mr William Roberſon, a ſon.

2. At Princes-ſtreet, Edinburgh, the Lady of Thomas Ramſay, Eſq. a ſon.

5. At Silver Hill Barracks, the Lady of Major Craigie Halket, a daughter.

12. Mrs Richardſon of Keithock, a ſon.

—. The Hon. Mrs Ramſay of Barnton, a ſon.

## MARRIAGES.

At Ottar, Argyleſhire, Lieut. Duncan Campbell, late of the 18th Dragoons, to Miſs Ann Campbell, only daughter of the deceaſed John Campbell, Eſq. of Ottar.

Capt. Taylor of the 54th regiment, to Miſs Billinghurſt, daughter of George Billinghurſt, Eſq. Royal Navy.

At London, John M'Kirdy, Eſq. of Demerara, to Miſs Elliot, eldeſt daughter of D. Elliot, Eſq. of the Creſcent, Minories.

William Ayton, Eſq of Macclesfield, to Miſs Thompſon, of Chiſwick.

R. J. D. Aſhworth, Eſq. of the Inner Temple, to Miſs Macaulay, of Clough-Houſe.

Walter Campbell of Carradale, Eſq. to Miſs Sarah Reddie, youngeſt daughter of the late Andrew Reddie of Redhouſe, Eſq.

At Stork, in Eſſex, Thomas White, Eſq. of Duke-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, to Miſs Charlotte Richardſon, of Stork-houſe. Alſo at Stork, R. J. J. Lacey, Eſq. of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, to Miſs Louiſa Richardſon.

At Gainſborough, Captain Wm. Anderſon, to Miſs Laughton.

At Dublin, the Right Hon. the Earl of Meath, to Lady Meleſina Adelaide Meade, fourth daughter of the late Earl of Clanwilliam.

At Stramore, Wm. Hogg, Eſq. to Miſs Mary Ann Wood.

Dr Pennington, of Nottingham, to Miſs Hayne, daughter of the late Mr Hayne.

At London, Mr William S. Holloway, of the Stamp-Office, to Mrs Forſyth, widow of James Forſyth, Eſq. late of Billiter-lane.

Bartholomew Forbes, Eſq. of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, London, to Miſs Harriet Stone, third daughter of Richard Stone, Eſq. of Chiſlehurſt, in Kent.

At Norton, near Stockton, Cuthbert Taylor, to Ann Hutchinſon. The bride walked with a crutch, the bridegroom had but one arm, the bridegroom's man but one leg, and the bride's maid was blind. Never at one time, perhaps, appeared ſuch a mutilated group before the altar of Hymen.

At London, Lieutenant-General Pennington, to Mrs Moriſon, widow of the late Captain Moriſon, of the 58th regiment.

Thomas Myers, Eſq. of Park Place, St. James's, to the Right Hon. Lady Mary Catherine Nevill.

At London, Patrick Chalmers, Eſq. of Idol-lane, to Miſs Inglis, daughter of John Inglis, Eſq. of Mark-lane.

At London, Mr Bowle, of Cavendiſh-Square, to Miſs Maitland of Bath.

At the houſe of the Hon. Thomas Erſkine, in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, Samuel Holland, of Great Portland-ſtreet, M. D. to Miſs Frances Erſkine, eldeſt daughter of the Hon. Thomas Erſkine.

Captain Robert Rolles, of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Scott, daughter of Rear-Admiral Scott.

At Lord Caſtlereagh's, in Clevelandſquare, London, Lieutenant-Colonel Wood, to Lady Caroline Stewart, ſecond daughter of the Earl of Londonderry.

*Dec.*

1801. *Dec.* 21. At Montroſe, Adam Gillies, Eſq. advocate, to Miſs Elizabeth Carnegy, ſecond daughter of the late Thomas Carnegy, Eſq. of Craigo.

25. At Leith, Captain D. Denoon, jun. to Miſs Agnes Keir, of Leith.

—. At Luſs, Colonel Ludovick Colquhoun, Roſs Lodge, to Miſs M'Intyre, daughter of the Rev. Dr M'Intyre of Glenorchy.

28. At Hamilton, the Rev. Mr James Hamilton, miniſter at Shotts, to Miſs Ann Hutchiſon, daughter of the Rev. Dr Hutchiſon, miniſter at Hamilton.

29. Robert Bryce, Eſq. late of Trinidad, to Miſs Jean Logan, of Glaſgow.

—. Duncan Macfarlane, Eſq. late of Jamaica, to Miſs Anabella Park, daughter of the late Mr Robert Park, writer in Glaſgow.

—. At Edinburgh, John Wright of Ballony, Eſq. to Miſs Ann Chriſtie, daughter of Captain John Chriſtie, of the Argyleſhire Militia.

30. At Edinburgh, Dr Gray, late Surgeon of the 12th foot, to Miſs Fenwick, daughter of Captain James Fenwick, late of the 57th foot.

31. At Eaſthall, near Cupar Fife, James Robertſon, Eſq. late of the iſland of Barbadoes, to Miſs Jean Smith, daughter of the late Mr James Smith, late farmer at Balgonie.

1802. *Jan.* 2. At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, James Willis, Eſq. of the Eaſt India Houſe, to Miſs Elizabeth Colt, youngeſt daughter of the late Oliver Colt, Eſq. of Auldhame.

4. At Kirrouchtree, Lieutenant-Colonel John Shaw Maxwell, of the 23d light dragoons, ſecond ſon of Sir William Maxwell of Springkell, Bart. to Miſs Heron, only daughter of Patrick Heron of Heron, Eſq. M. P. for the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright.

—. John Glen Johnſton, Eſq. of St. Peterſburgh, to Miſs Mary Thomſon, daughter of the late Mr Patrick Thomſon, merchant, Perth.

—. At Edinburgh, Dr Charles Edward Bernard, Phyſician at Briſtol, to Miſs Barbara Fogo, eldeſt daughter of James Fogo of Killorn, Eſq.

5. At Lurgan, Ireland, Captain M'Culloch, of his Majeſty's Roſs and Cromarty regiment, to Miſs M'Veagh, daughter of the late Joſeph M'Veagh, Eſq. of Drewſtown.

11. At Campbeltown, the Rev. Alexander Laing, M. A. to Miſs Anne Mitchell, daughter of Mr Matthew Mitchell, merchant.

—. Mr Alexander Laird to Miſs Macaulay.

14. At Edinburgh, William Bruce, Eſq. of Cowden, to Miſs Margaret Oliver, daughter of Robert Oliver, Eſq. Surgeon in North Berwick.

*Jan.* 18. At Edinburgh, Mr Jas. Graham, merchant in Edinburgh, to Miſs Margaret Cowie, daughter of the late Arch. Cowie, Eſq. of Bellſdyke.

20. At Edinburgh, Alexander Macdonell, Eſq. of Glengary, to Miſs Rebecca Forbes, daughter of Sir William Forbes of Pitſligo, Bart.

## DEATHS.

At Martinique, of the yellow fever, G. Hill, Eſq. Surgeon-General to the forces on that iſland.

1801. *March* 28. At Dundegul, in the Eaſt Indies, Andrew Barclay, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of John Barclay, Sheriff Subſtitute of the county of Roſs.

Major Thomas Gray of the Madras Native infantry, ſon of the late Mr Robert Gray, Solicitor at Law, was killed in May laſt, in diſlodging a body of Poligars, who occupied a poſt in front of Lieutenant-Col. Agnew's camp.

In June laſt, in Egypt, of the Plague, Mr Samuel Hare, ſurgeon, aged 26.

*July* 13. At Madura, Eaſt Indies, Capt. James Campbell, of the 74th regiment, in conſequence of the fatigue he underwent in the taking of Banjelum-Courchy, and other Poligar forts.

*Sept.* 2. At Demerary, Nathaniel Maſon, Eſq.

7. Of the yellow fever, at St. Pierres', Martinico, Mr William M'Taggart, merchant, late of Glaſgow.

30. Dr George Guild, of the iſland of Tobago, on his paſſage to Baltimore, for the recovery of his health.

*Oct.* 1. At St. Mary's, Jamaica, Mr James Stormonth, ſurgeon.

14. In Jamaica, James Scott of Comieſtoun, Eſq.

15. At Good Hope, pariſh of Trelawny, Jamaica, Dr Adam Willis, who during a reſidence of eighteen years in the iſland, enjoyed the moſt uninterrupted good health. While travelling on the diſcharge of his profeſſional duties, his carriage was overturned, in conſequence of which he was ſo much bruiſed and hurt, as to occaſion his death in the ſpace of a few hours.

20. At Grenada, Mr John Somervell, eldeſt ſon of the deceaſed Neil Somervell, Eſq. Glaſgow.

24. Of the yellow fever, in the iſland of Jamaica, William Kilgour, M. D. ſurgeon of the 6th battalion of the 60th regiment.

28. At the iſland of St. Martin's, of the yellow fever, John Miller Garnier, Eſq. commander of his Majeſty's frigate Southampton.

*Dec.* 8. At Tygheary, the Rev. Mr Allan Macqueen, miniſter of North Uiſt, in the

the 59th year of his age, and 31ſt of his miniſtry.

*Dec.* 26. Aw. Lumiſden, Eſq. of the family of Cuſhnie, Aberdeenſhire, at the age of 81, while reviſiting his native city, at the houſe of John M'Gouan, Eſq. who had been the friend and companion of his youth.—Mr Lumiſden, in the earlier period of life, reſided at Rome, the venerable antiquities of which he has deſcribed, with ſimple and elegant fidelity, in a work, intitled, "Remarks on the Antiquities of Rome and its Environs," which at any time would have been admired, but has now become invaluable, from that venerable ſeat of power and of the fine arts having again experienced the ravages of barbarous times. Retiring from Rome, he paſſed many years at Paris, with the firſt literary circles under the Monarchy; oppertunities which engrafted on his natural mildneſs of diſpoſition, thoſe correct characters to which his friends often appealed, and which will be long remembered as a model of thoſe refined manners which civilized Europe once cheriſhed and diffuſed.

At London, the celebrated Father O'Leary, of the Romiſh religion, a native of the city of Cork, a Dominican Friar. O'Leary was a man of conſiderable humour; being aſked by an Iriſh Biſhop to prove the exiſtence of Purgatory, he replied, "It is not capable of a demonſtrative proof, but let it remain as it is; your Grace may go farther and fare worſe."

At Leeds, in his 25th year Mr J. A. Coates, ſurgeon, who, in the faithful diſcharge of the humane duties of his profeſſion, fell a victim to the fever, which he had taken in the abodes of miſery, being one of the medical gentlemen who viſited for the Benevolent Society at that place.

At the Roſſet, Mrs Margaret Nicholas, at the very advanced age of 107. She enjoyed a good ſtate of health till within a few days of her death.

Mr Richard Hall, of Skerton, near Liverpool. He had been at church in the morning; ſoon after his return, he complained of being unwell, and died in about half an hour.

Mrs Moreau, widow of Simeon Moreau, Eſq. late maſter of the ceremonies at Cheltenham. By ſome accident her clothes caught fire, three weeks ago, and before aſſiſtance was procured, ſhe was ſo dreadfully burnt, that ſhe lingered till Wedneſday laſt, in the greateſt agonies, when ſhe died.

At Berks, the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Aſhbrook.

At Pine, Lady Dowager Northcote.

At Shrub-hill, near Dorking, the Hon. Miſs Charlotte Julia Leſlie, the youngeſt daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Leſlie.

At Caſtlejordan, Sir Duke Giffard, one of the moſt ancient Baronets of Ireland, and alſo a Baronet of England.

At Elleſmere, in Salop, Rear-Admiral William Hay.

At Bath, Lieutenant-Colonel Hatton Flood.

At London, Robert Udny, Eſq. in the 78th year of his age.

At Surinam, Captain Goodwicke, of the Triton, of the yellow fever.

At Maxton, Mrs Oliver, wife of the Rev. Mr Oliver, miniſter of that pariſh.

In Dublin, John Kennedy of Cultra, in the county of Down, Eſq.

At his ſeat, Annabella, near Mallow, Ireland, Sir Joſeph Hoare, Bart.; he was one of the oldeſt members of the Iriſh Parliament, being one of its repreſentatives for ſixty years; he was a man of the ſtricteſt integrity, and died full of years and honours, being in the 88th year of his age.

Captain James Ruſſell of his Majeſty's ſhip Ceres, aged thirty-five.

Lately, at North Walſham, aged 77, Mr John Grames, who in the courſe of 6 years, had three weddings, ſix births, ſix burials, and lately buried his ſixth wife.

At London, James Findlay, Eſq. late on the Bombay medical eſtabliſhment.

At Plymouth, Dr R. Bunce, for 30 years paſt ſurgeon to the Plymouth diviſion of marines.

At Wells, the Right Hon. Lady Francis Seymour.

At Buckland, the Rev. J. Hurdis, D. D. of Magdalen College, and Profeſſor of Poetry.

At Tarbat Houſe, the Right Hon. Lady Elibank Mackenzie of Cromarty, widow of the late Lord Elibank, and daughter of the late George Earl of Cromarty.

At Waffand, Yorkſhire, Mrs Conſtable, ſiſter of Marmaduke Conſtable, Eſq.

At Wakefield, Mrs Crofsland. Her clothes accidentally caught fire, and before aſſiſtance could be given ſhe was paſt recovery.

At Hampſtead, Thomas Gregory, Eſq. many years Principal of Clifford's Inn.

A few days ago, Mrs Norris, of Horringer, aged 106 years and ſeven weeks.

At Hadley, Mrs Chapone, well known in the literary world, by her Letters on the Improvement of the Mind, and other elegant productions.

At London, John Ruſh, Eſq. ſurgeon, inſpector-general of the army. During the American war he, by his ſkill and attention to the officers and men in the Weſt Indies and America, ſaved many valuable lives.

After a few days illneſs, at his houſe at Walworth, Mr John Cruikſhanks, merchant and ſtock-broker, Birchin-lane.

At Camberwell, in the 90th year of his age

age, Mr Earle, formerly of Bermondſey-ſtreet, tailor, grand-father to the celebrated Miſs Robertſon, now a priſoner in the Fleet, who ſwindled ſo many people by pretending ſhe was a relation of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Kenyon, Mr Dundas, &c. and heireſs to the eſtate of Faſcally.

At the Abbey-houſe, aged 56 years, Mrs Felicitas Plowden, daughter of the late Edmund Plowden, of Plowden-Hall, in Shropſhire, a lineal deſcendant of the great Lawyer of the ſame name in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. At the age of eighteen ſhe retired amongſt the religious Ladies of Princunhoff (as their houſe was called,) at Burges, from whence ſhe returned to England upon the invaſion of Flanders by the French in 1794.

1801. *Nov.* 30. Mr John Riddel, Engliſh ſchool-maſter at Selkirk. Being with a party to dine that day at a friend's, a few miles in the country, he had rather ſtaid late, and by ſome unaccountable circumſtance had left the party on their return home, and wandered from the road; it was not (although much ſearch was made after the alarm was given) till next forenoon that he was found, owing to the inclemency of the night, a lifeleſs corpſe. He was a very promiſing, induſtrious young man.

*Dec.* 2. At Stirling, Miſs Chriſtian Graham, youngeſt daughter of the deceaſed Alexander Graham, Eſq. of Duchray.

—. At Weeley, near Colcheſter, Eſſex, Mr Norman Macleod, late of Bernera, Glenelg.

3. David Moſes Corbet, Eſq of Moſesfield, writer in Bathgate.

4. William Bett Cockburn, eldeſt ſon of James Cockburn, Eſq at Haldington.

5. At Glaſgow, Mrs Raiſton, relict of Mr William Raiſton, ſurgeon.

—. Sir John Parnell ſuddenly. He ſpoke upon the Diſtillery Bill the evening before, in the Houſe of Commons; he breakfaſted as uſual; immediately after breakfaſt, he went into his room, where he was ſeized with an apoplectic fit, and expired in leſs than half an hour.

8. At Edinburgh, Mrs Jean Watſon, wife of Thomas Wright, Eſq. of Greenhill.

11. Without a moment's previous illneſs, Mr J. Cornell, farmer, Higham green, near Kentford in Suffolk, who, after following his daily avocations and ſmoking his pipe, dropt the ſame from his mouth, and inſtantly expired.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr Richard Bell, merchant.

—. At North Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Miſs Margaret Burnet.

13. Miſs Iſabella Miller, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed Mr Miller, merchant in Glaſgow.

14. At Hawick, Miſs Rachael Marianne Wilſon, ſecond daughter of the late Dr Andrew Wilſon, phyſician in London.

*Dec.* 14. In the neighbourhood of Glaſgow, Mrs Bogle, widow of the late William Bogle, Eſq.

15. Aged 80, Mrs Drummond, of Fleet-ſtreet, London.

—. Miſs Margaret M'Grouther, daughter of the deceaſed Dr Duncan M'Grouther, of Miggar.

16. At Eſher, Surry, aged 72, Mr Dacett, the ingenious inventor of the drill plough, and many other uſeful inſtruments of agriculture.

17. At Kilmarnock, Mr Alexander Gillies, in the 96th year of his age.

—. At Stockport, Cheſhire, in the 23d year of his age, Mr George Brown, Check manufacturer. His death was occaſioned by his ſkull being fractured by a fall from his horſe, on his return from Manchester market on the Tueſday preceding.

18. At Hall-houſe Bank, in Leeds, a little child ſitting at the tea-table, unperceived, drank from the pot ſuch a quantity of hot water as occaſioned its death.

21. Mrs Riddell, relict of Mr Robert Riddell, Eſq. of Glenriddell, at Bath.

22. At Edinburgh, Lieut.-Col Alexander Monypenny, of Pitmilly.

24. At London, the Right Hon. Lord Kirkcudbright, aged 73.

—. At Meadowfield, Miſs Elizabeth Duncan.

—. Mr Robert Angus, of Clune Park, near Port-Glaſgow.

25. At Lochlin, Mrs Campbell, Dowager of Monzie.

—. In Douglas, Iſle of Man, Mrs Whiteſide, wife of Mr Robert Whiteſide, merchant, formerly of Ayr.

26. At Greenock, Mrs Annabella Maxwell, widow of Archibald Crawford, Eſq.

—. At Exmouth, the Lady of Sir John Whitefoord, Bart.

27. Mr Colin Henderſon, ſhip-maſter in Leith.

—. Mrs Henderſon, mother of Col. Henderſon, Foſwell Bank.

29. At Stirling, in the 87th year of her age, Miſs Jean Graham, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed Alexander Graham, Eſq. of Duchray.

—. At Craigow, Mrs Catherine Stedman, wife of Dr John Rutherford, of Baſilisk.

30. Mr Thomas Thomſon, farmer at Low Heaton, near Newcaſtle. Though blind from his infancy, he was allowed to be one of the beſt judges of cattle in that neighbourhood; and, amongſt other ſingular performances, he has been known to make a wheel-barrow complete.

—. After a few days illneſs, Mr Edward Chandler, of Knightſbridge; his only ſiſter

a few days after; and both are buried together in the ſame grave.

*Dec.* 31. At Blairſton, Robert Moore, Eſq. of Blairſton.

—. At Aberdeen, George Ogilvie, Eſq. of Auchries.

—. In Portland-place, Mrs Chiſholm, Lady of James Chiſholm, Eſq. of Stonedge Roxburghſhire.

1802. *Jan.* 2. At Dura, Miſs Jean Bayne youngeſt daughter of Alexander Bayne, of Rires, Eſq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr James Dallas, writer to the Signet.

—. At Glaſgow, Miſs Jane Brown, daughter of John Brown, Eſq. of Waterhaughs.

—. At Glaſgow, James Gibſon, Eſq. of Hillhead, late ſhipmaſter.

—. At Keltonhead, Mrs Johnſton, wife of Wm Johnſton, Eſq of Demarara.

—. At Kenegie, of a decline, in the 48th year of his age the Right Hon. Lord Rodney. His Lordſhip's death is an irreparable loſs to a family of twelve children.

3. Mrs Walker, aged 75.—Having occaſion to riſe from bed, in order to admit her huſband into the houſe, ſhe unfortunately fell from the top of the ſtairs to the bottom, diſlocated her neck, and died upon the ſpot before any aſſiſtance could be procured, no perſon but herſelf being in the houſe, and the door being locked within —She had previouſly dropped the key from the window, which her huſband in the dark was not able to find; and was intending to go down to open the door, when this melancholy cataſtrophe terminated her exiſtence.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Mercer, wife of Major Mercer.

—. At Edinburgh, in the 78th year of his age, Dr William Spence, late of Farnie-hirſt; a Gentleman eminent in his profeſſion, and the firſt that diſcovered the uſe of the Bark in malignant fevers, and in all putrid diſeaſes, and, by the bleſſing of God, was the means of ſaving many of his fellow-creatures from theſe dreadful maladies.

—. Mr James Greenock, younger of Whitehouſe.

4. At Dundee, Mrs Grizel Scott, widow of Mr Lewis Hay, late ſupervifor of Exciſe.

5. Mr William Adam, merchant, Ayr.

6. Mrs Mathie, wife of Mr Benjamin Mathie, writer in Glaſgow.

—. Mr William Richardſon, merchant in Glaſgow.

7. At the Manſe of Livingſton, the Rev. Mr Robert Wiſhart.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr James Colquhoun, ſon of the late Rev. Mr John Colquhoun, miniſter of Baldernock.

8. At Dundee, George Yeaman, Eſq. merchant, Dundee.

*Jan.* 8. At his houſe in Hereford-ſtreet, London, Robert Udny, Eſq. of Udny, Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies. Mr Udny poſſeſſed a very ample fortune, part of which he acquired in commerce, as a Weſt India merchant, and part by ſucceeding to a conſiderable family eſtate in the north of Scotland. Having early in life conceived a paſſion for the fine arts, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by an elegance and correctneſs of taſte ſuperior to moſt men of the preſent age. He twice made the tour of Italy, during which time he purchaſed many excellent pictures of the beſt maſters of the Italian ſchool.—As Mr Udny was one of the moſt eminent connoiſſeurs and encouragers of the arts, as well as a man of great hoſpitality, it was the intention of many Amateurs and Royal Academicians to ſhew their reſpect for his memory, by attending his funeral; but on opening his will, it appears that his remains are directed to be interred at the family vault in Scotland.

9. At Edinburgh, Miſs Marian Gordon, only daughter of John Gordon, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow.

11. At Glaſgow, Mrs Monteath, widow of Walter Monteath, Eſq. of Kepp.

12. At the Manſe of Livingſton, Miſs Jean Wiſhart, only daughter of the late Rev. Mr Robert Wiſhart.

15. At Edinburgh, the Lady of Colonel Mackenzie, commandant of the 78th Regiment.

Samuel Douglas, Eſq. late of the Iſland of Jamaica, died at Charleſtown, South Carolina, upwards of two years ago; and his corpſe having, in terms of his will, been put into a leaden coffin, the ſame was lately conveyed to this country, in order to be depoſited in a tomb which he had ſome time ago cauſed to be erected, in the new church-yard at Newton-Douglas, to the memory of his revered parents, who reſided in that neighbourhood.—Mr Douglas left a conſiderable ſum in legacies to his relations in Galloway; but the principal part of his fortune, amounting to upwards of 25,000l. he has left for the endowment of an Academy, for the education and maintenance of poor children belonging to the pariſhes of Penningham and Kirkmabreck, to be built at Newton Douglas.—His funeral took place there on Thurſday the 14th current, and was attended by a great number of his relations, as well as by the gentlemen in the neighbourhood, when an elegant entertainment was provided for the company at the inns, by order of the Truſtees to his will.